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The Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 7. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1862. NO. 11.

Choice Poetry.

[*From the Pittsburgh Chronicle.*]

OUR DEFENDERS.

The following noble poem of Thomas Buchanan Read, which stirs the heart like the blast of a trumpet, and which is equal in effect to Tennyson's "Charge of Balaklava," has recently been recited in Pittsburgh, by Mr. Murdoch, and more lately by the author himself. It was written for the Americans of Rome, and was first read to them in the ruins of Titus' Baths, as they were gathered to celebrate last Fourth of July. We would like to see the words set to music:

Our flag on the land and our flag on the ocean,
An Angel of Peace wheresoever it goes,—
Nobly sustained by Columbia's devotion,
The Angel of Death it shall be to our foes.
True to our native sky,
Still shall our eagle fly,
Casting his sentinel glance afar—
Though bearing the olive branch,
Still in his talons staunch,
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of War!

Hark to the sound, there's a foe on our border,
A foe striding on to the gulf of his doom;
Free men are rising, and marching in order,
Leaving the plow and anvil and loom!
Rust dims the harvest sheen
Of scythe and of sickle keen.
The axe sleeps in peace by the tree it would mar.
Veteran and youth are out,
Swelling the battle shout,
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of War!

Our brave mountain eagles swoop from their eyrie,
Our lithe panthers leap from forest and plain,
Out of the West flash the flames of the prairie,
Out of the East roll the waves of the main!
Down from their Northern shores,
Loud as Niagara pours,
They march and their tread wakes the earth with its jar,
Under the Stripes and Stars,
Each with the soul of Mars,
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of War!

Spite of the sword or assasin's stiletto,
While throbs a heart in the breast of the brave,
The oak of the North or the Southern palmetto
Shall shelter no foe except in his grave!
While the Gulf billow breaks,
Echoing the Northern lakes,
And ocean replies unto ocean afar,
Yield we no inch of land,
While there's a patriot hand
Grasping the bolts of the thunders of War!

Select Miscellany.

MY CAPTURE AND ESCAPE!

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

In the ranks of my regiment I arrived in Washington City, in June, 1862, and was soon after sent out to the sacred soil of Virginia. Our regiment was sent to the advance of the Federal lines, and portions were sent out on picket duty. When it came my turn to advance near the enemy's lines, I felt some apprehensions for my safety, and though I was a soldier, I must frankly confess I feared the rifles of the Confederate sharp shooters. Near where our pickets were stationed, was a little, old-fashioned log house, that looked comfortable and cheering, and often made me feel sad, when seated in some nook or corner of the bushes, watching the enemy. How that old log house made my heart palpitate, and drew from me deep and heavy sighs. Not that I had lost one particle of my patriotism, or felt any the less brave and willing to fight for my country; but it would bring to my mind pictures of home, and of the many pleasant scenes I had passed with sisters and brothers around the family board. I noticed that the house was occupied, and fair forms flitted in and out, and one in particular that drew my attention. I became deeply interested in the inmates of the house—and, as I thought the matter over, it seemed as if I could not restrain my curiosity, but I must visit it. Standing as it did, between two hostile armies, what could induce its inmates to remain, with destruction visible all around them.

It was a beautiful afternoon, in the latter part of June, that I was again on picket duty in the vicinity of the log house. I was determined that day to satisfy my curiosity and visit the house.—Leaving my companions, I stole across a field or two, watching with a vigilant eye every bush and fence to prevent surprise. As I approached the house I heard a plaintive song, but sung so sweetly that I wept, though I felt ashamed of myself as a soldier for my weakness. I drew close up beside the house, and in a crouching position I silently listened. The song ceased, a heavy, hasty step sounded on the floor.

"Father, what is the matter?" I heard a voice exclaim, that was mingled with an agitated and mournful quiver.

"My dear, dear daughter, you and your mother must depart at once. You must go to Washington, and from thence you can find your way to Massachusetts, where your uncle lives. Tell him that I, his brother, implore him to protect you until I too can reach you. Our country is torn and distracted, and utter ruin seems to hang over it. Oh, God, when will all this end?"

"And you, George," I believed this was the voice of his wife, "where are you going?"

I had now approached a crevice through which I could see the interior of the house, and when the question was asked, I could see the man start, and look at his wife in mute astonishment. His face turned white, then scarlet, then dark blue; his eyeballs seemed to start from their sockets, and the veins on his neck swelled to an enormous size; he trembled and reeled, and down he sat upon a chair.

"Where am I going?" he gasped, "God only knows!"

"Why, what on earth do you mean?" fairly screamed his wife.

"I mean this," said he, more calm: "I am going into the Confederate army, not from my own free will but from compulsion, to save my property from confiscation, to save a home for you and Jenny."

"Oh, father, do not join the confederate army, but fight for the old stars and stripes, and for the country you so long loved," and Jenny caught her father about the neck, and kissed him.

I could get but a single glance at her face, but how lonely she looked, pleading for her country and her father's honor.—The mother was standing beside him, and the great tears flowing down her cheeks and dropping on his head.

"Come, dear father, let us go North; Uncle David is a good man, and we can live in safety there."

The father sat listening to the pleadings of the daughter, and these were joined by the wife with such stirring pathos that he yielded, and consented to leave immediately for Washington and join the Federal army.

"You have decided me; I will go," he exclaimed, and the terror that agitated him before had entirely fled.

"Bless you, father!" exclaimed Jenny, as she drew back an old board that was against the wall, over the mantel-piece, and from its secret hiding place drew out a small, beautiful Star-Spangled Banner.

"There, my father, under the folds of that flag you must fight, if you will go to war, but not beneath the Palmetto, the Pelican, and Serpent;" and she threw it around his shoulders, while his stalwart form braced up, and his eyes brightened, as he pressed the Stars and Stripes to his bosom.

How I loved that girl, as she stood there in all the majesty of her pride, gazing on her father. I could have fought a regiment of rebels at that moment, or as many more as might have been brought against me. Had I been ready to marry at that moment, I would have made that girl my wife at least a dozen times. But my thoughts upon that subject were of short duration, for just as the father was about to make preparations to start from his home, in stepped four rebel troops, under the command of a corporal.

"Well, sir, we have called for you," said the corporal, "and I don't think we came any too soon;" and he snatched the Star-Spangled Banner from off the shoulders of the man, threw it upon the floor, and stamped upon it. "That is the way we will set our heels on the necks of the Yankee invaders."

How my blood foamed, it didn't boil, but raved through my veins as if it would burst them. Suddenly Jenny sprang forward, and pushed the corporal back with such force that he almost fell to the floor, and snatched up the flag and flaunted it in his face.

"As under its folds tyranny was driven from the land, so shall traitors be driven out or hung; and if I were a man I would punish you for the insult you offered this dear flag of mine."

"I didn't come here to fight the women," said the corpoal doggedly. "Come, Mr. Davis, you have been drafted, and must go to the army."

"I will not fight against my will," exclaimed the man, exhibiting some signs of resistance.

"But you shall. Seize him, men!"

The rebels sprang forward and caught Davis, but being a strong man, he hurled them from him. Again they set upon him with more success, and was proceeding to bind him. I could stand it no longer. I rushed to the door, screaming—

"Come on boys; we have them now!"

I dashed into the house, and just at that moment down went one of the rebels, leveled to the floor by a chair in the hands of Jenny. Again the chair whirled in the air, and came down on the head of the corporal. The rebels were frightened and fled from the house; but seeing I was alone, returned to the combat. Davis was still bound, and could afford no assistance. The fight was unequal, and I was overpowered and taken prisoner. Davis and myself were marched off to the enemy's camp, while Jenny and her mother were left alone in the house.

For two days I was a prisoner in the enemy's camp, near Fairfax Court House. What had become of Davis I knew not, and what would become of me I cared not, now that I had lost the brave girl I had learned to love. The day had passed gloomily away, and night was come again. I was seated in a sort of brush tent, with a guard pacing up and down in front of it, paying more attention to me than I thought absolutely necessary. While lost in happy thoughts of home and Jenny, I heard a rustling noise beside me, and a delicate hand was laid on my arm.

"Follow me, quickly, and I will save you," she whispered in my ear, and placed her hand over my mouth.

She then withdrew, and I, snake-like, crawled out of the tent after her. Cautiously we moved along until we came to the guard.

"Who goes there?" came quickly, and down we dropped upon our faces.

The guard passed on, and we crawled forward, stopping to listen. The guard was returning, and we lay still until he had again passed, and we then passed forward more rapidly.

"We are now beyond the camp, but we have the pickets to pass yet. My father is waiting for us just yonder," said she, turning a little to the left.

"You are a brave girl," I ventured to say, and there is no knowing what else I might have said, but she placed her finger on my mouth, with a gentle "Hush!"

Secreted in the bushes was her father, who firmly grasped my hand as we joined him Jenny then placed a musket in my hands, and I could see by the dim light that her father was provided with one, and she carried one, though, I must confess, rather awkardly. I was all curiosity and anxious to know how she, the little, frail creature, could accomplish so much.

"I am afraid we'll have to fight the pickets," said her father; "but it's life or death, and if we can scare them we are safe."

In perfect silence we approached the locality of the picket guard, and thought we had eluded their vigilance, when a quick and frightened challenge burst upon us. This was followed almost instantly by a flash, and a bullet whizzed close to my head.

"Charge on them, boys," shouted Davis, as he fired, and I quickly sent a bullet in the direction of the rebel picket. I saw Jenny's musket come to her shoulder, and as it was discharged she reeled and would have fallen to the ground, but I caught her, and in a moment she recovered from the shock.

We heard the enemy's pickets retreating in alarm, and making the most of their confusion we dashed toward the Federal lines, some half a mile distant.

I had made my escape, but not through my own stratagem or skill, but by the constant work and energy of a young and brave girl, whose patriotic heart would not forsake her honored and beloved government, and whose determination rescued her father from the hand of the oppressor.

The muskets she provided us with were secreted in her father's house. She had loaded them, and at night eluded the vigilance of the enemy's guard, and deposited them where she delivered them to us. She bid us a touching farewell, and in company with her mother, proceeded to the State of Massachusetts.

Her father enlisted in the Federal army, and now, side by side, we are fighting to deliver his home from the hand of the oppressor, while I look forward with pleasure to the day when I shall be awarded the hand of Miss Jenny, as a reward for my efforts to save her father.

A HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.—Loveliness! It is not your costly dress, ladies, your expensive shawl, or gold-laden fingers. Men of good sense look far beyond these. It is your character they study—your deportment. If you are trifling and loose in your conversation, no matter if you are as beautiful as an angel, you have no attractions for them. If it is the loveliness of nature that attracts the first attention, it is the moral and mental excellence and cultivation that wins and continues to retain the affection of the heart. Young ladies sadly miss it who labour to improve their outward looks, while they bestow little or no thought on their minds and hearts. Fools may be won by gewgaws, and fashionable and showy dresses, but the wise, the prudent and substantial, are never caught by such traps. Let modesty and virtue be your dress. Use pleasant and truthful language, study to do good, and though you may not be courted by the fop, the truly great will love to linger in your steps.

EARLY INFLUENCES.—There can be no greater blessing than to be born in the light and air of a cheerful loving home.—It not only insures a happy childhood—if there be health and a good constitution—but it also makes sure a virtuous and happy manhood, and a fresh young heart in old age. I think it the duty of parents to make their children's childhood full of love and childhood's proper joyousness; and I never see children destitute of them through the poverty, faulty tempers, or wrong notions of their parents, without a heartache. Not that all the appliances that wealth can buy are necessary to the free and happy unfolding of childhood in body, mind and heart—quite otherwise, God be thanked! but children must at least have love inside the house, and fresh air, and good play, and some good companionship outside; otherwise young life runs the greatest danger in the world of withering or growing stunted, or at best prematurely old and turned inward on self.

☞ A married monster said that he lately dreamed that he had an angel by his side and upon waking up found it was nobody but his wife.

☞ A sharp tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use.

COL. WILLIAM GRAY MURRAY.

William Gray Murray was born in Longford county, Ireland, July 17, 1825. At a very early age he was brought to this country by his father, who settled in New York city, and there engaged in the mercantile business. From New York the family moved to Lancaster city, Pa., where the elder Murray resumed his mercantile pursuits. In a few years the family again moved, and settled in Harrisburg Pa., which city always afterwards was considered the family home, and where the mother and sister of the deceased now reside.

From Harrisburg, in December, 1846, young Murray volunteered as a private in the Cameron Guards, and went to Mexico as 3d sergeant. While in Mexico he was appointed 2d lieutenant in the 11th Infantry U. S. A., and served gallantly in that position during the war. His qualities as a soldier were intuitive, and he seemed never so well satisfied as when engaged in military pursuits. A daring spirit, joined to a frame of great physical strength, made him a formidable foe and a desirable friend in any contest; yet, in the walks of private life, few men spent their years with less antagonism; and few of the positive nature of that which once animated the deceased had a happier faculty than he of winning and retaining friends.

After the close of the war with Mexico young Murray left the army, at the earnest solicitation of friends and his family to engage in a business which was deemed more desirable and less dangerous. He settled in Hollidaysburg, Pa., and at once took an active part in the general business of that locality. Attaching himself to the Democratic party with his first vote, he soon won the confidence of the prominent men of that organization, and was made Postmaster of Hollidaysburg by President Pierce. He retained this position during the administration of James Buchanan, and in every respect was esteemed a diligent, impartial, and just official.

At the first outbreak of the rebellion, the deceased expressed a determination to enter the service of his country, and was offered a captain's commission in the regular army, but was compelled by the severe illness of his wife to decline the position. On a sudden, the brightest link in his affections was severed, and thus bereaved by death, and left alone with a household of young children, his first impulse was the arrangement of his business with the amplest and most affectionate provisions for the care of his children, when he proclaimed his intention of recruiting a regiment for the war. His regiment was composed chiefly of the hardy and intrepid mountaineers and farmers of Blair and Clearfield counties—men inured to danger and like the colonel under whom they marched, they entered the contest for the purpose of *fighting* for the Union and the Constitution.

It is useless, in this brief sketch, to enter on a repetition of the details of the battle in which Col. Murray lost his life. The events of that fight have already been impressed on the history of the struggle for the Union, and no action will hereafter shine with a greater splendor than that in which the 84th Pennsylvania Regiment, at Winchester, on Sunday, March 23, 1862, behaved with such gallantry. Col. Murray had two horses shot under him, and it was while on foot, side by side with the color-bearer, at the head of his regiment, that he received his fatal wound. He was cheering his men on to the charge, urging them as only a soldier can urge forward brave men, when he fell pierced in the forehead by a Minnie ball, and also wounded in the thigh.

Col. William Gray Murray has made his own epitaph. He has earned a juster meed of praise than we can offer to his memory, and when the deeds of the bravest who participated in that struggle are recounted, his name will find that honorable mention which must make it immortal in the annals of chivalry.—*Forney's War Press.*

THE BEAUTIFUL.—Beautiful things are suggestive of a purer and a higher life, and fills us with mingled love and fear. They have a graciousness that wins us, and an excellence to which we involuntarily do reverence. If you are poor, yet modestly aspiring, keep a vase of flowers on your table, and they will help to maintain your dignity, and secure for you consideration and delicacy of behavior.

☞ The Providence *Press* says that one night lately, when the streets were a glare of ice, a citizen was accosted by an Irishman, who desired to be put on the road to Woonsocket.

"Woonsocket!" said the astonished gentleman, "whom do you want to see in Woonsocket in this kind of going?"

"An' faith," says Pat, "its meself I want to see there, sure."

Pat received the necessary directions.

☞ Why are two young ladies kissing each other an emblem of Christianity?—Because they are doing unto each other as they would men should do unto them.

HOW MORTARS ARE LOADED.

I took a position on shore, near the point and along side the mortars, to witness their practice. The firing of a mortar is the very poetry of a battle. A bag of powder weighing from eighteen to twenty pounds is dropped into the huge monster. The derrick drops the shell in; the angle is calculated; a long cord is attached to the primer; the gunner steps out upon the platform, and the balance of the crew upon the shore. The Captain gives the word, the gunner gives his cord a sudden jerk, a crash like a thousand thunders follows, a tongue of flame leaps from the mouth of the mortar, and a column of smoke rools up in beautiful fleecy spirals, developing into rings of exquisite proportions.

One can see the shell as it leaves the mortar, flying through the air, apparently no larger than a marble. The next you see of the shell, a beautiful cloud of smoke bursts into sight, caused by the explosion. Imagine ten of these monsters thundering at once, the air filled with smoke clouds, the gun-boats belching out destruction and completely hidden from sight in whirls of smoke, the shells screaming through the air with an unearthly sound, and the distant guns of the enemy sending their solid shot and shell above and around us, dashing the water up in glistening columns and jets of spray, and you have the sublime poetry of war. An incident, however, will show how completely the battle may lose its poetry and develope into a stern and suggestive reality.

Impatient of being at a distance, and wishing to witness the effect of our shells, which were playing upon the head of the island, in company with one or two others I strolled round the point until we came in full view of the enemy's lower forts.—We kept along the banks until we passed our pickets, and then took to the cornfields and behind fences, until we reached an old deserted mill, where we emerged in plain sight of the floating battery. No sooner had our party came in sight than a flash of light shot from its sides, and a shell came screaming like a fiend over our heads bursting a short distance behind us. The poetry of shells suddenly changed with a double retrograde prose.

ORDER.—Never leave things lying about—a shawl here, and a pair of slippers there, and a bonnet somewhere else—trusting to a servant to set things right. No matter how many servants you have, it is a miserable habit, and if its source is not in the intellectual and moral character, it will inevitable terminate there. If you have used the dipper, towel, tumbler, etc., put them back in their places and you will know where to find them when you want them again. Or if you set an example of carelessness, do not blame your servants for following it. Children should be taught to put things in their proper places as soon as they are old enough to use them; and if each member of the household would observe this simple rule the house would never get much out of order, and a large amount of vexation and useless labor would be avoided.

☞ The mind of children is the the tenderest, holiest thing this side of Heaven. And is it not to be approached with gentleness, with love, yea, with a heart-worship of the great God from whom, in almost angel innocence, it has proceeded?—A creature undefiled by the taint of the world, unvexed by its injustice, unwearied by its hollow pleasures. A being fresh from the source of light, with something of universal lustre in it. If childhood be this, how holy the duty to see that, in its onward growth, it shall be no other! To stand as a watcher at the temple, lest any unclean thing should enter it.

POINTS OF HONOR.—Meredith P. Gentry told Parson Brownlow that he only accepted a seat in the rebel Congress to show that he was not afraid of McClellan capturing Richmond. It was a point of honor with him.

"Yes, Gentry," replied Brownlow, "and there is another point of honor, which you have failed to mention. Buell and his army are at Nashville, and are therefore nearer to Bedford county than General McClellan is to Richmond. You are like a pismire on a chunk fired at each end; you have a point of honor on either side of you." Gentry acknowledged the corn.

☞ Smith once met two editors who had always been at "outs" walking arm in arm in the streets.

"Hillo," said Smith, "the lion and lamb lie down together, do they?"

"Oh, yes," said editor No. 1, "Jones here did the 'lyin,' and I did the 'lammin,' and of course we came down together."

EXTENT OF THE UNION LINES.—A Secessionist of rather an amiable turn of mind, accosted a United States officer lately at Nashville, and in a jovial manner interrogated him as to how far the Union line extended. "To the North Pole," replied Stars and Stripes, "and when I left, there were two regiments there waiting for arms."

CHANGING STEP.—What is more ludicrous than an awkard couple walking arm in arm and failing entirely to keep step? It is suggestive of a heavy wagon jolting over a rough road, or music played badly out of tune, or anything else most disagreeable to sensitive nerves, and is altogether most wretched and uncomfortable both for the spectators and the parties concerned. Occasionally, by accident they fall into keeping step for a while, and for a time they move harmoniously and with graceful identity of motion. But for the most part their progress consists of a ludicrous *joggety jerk*, fearfully trying to comfort and temper. This is but an illustration of the discomfort which some men endure through life, merely for ignorance of knowing how to "keep step." Man and wife have need particularly of learning this accomplishment. As long as they jog along life's road in the double harness of matrimony, "keeping step," they are happy and comfortable. Suddenly some little eccentricity—a foible in one or the other—interferes with the pleasant concert. Now is the time to "change step," by yielding a little on both sides to restore the harmony which was lost. But if both hold out stubbornly, and refuse to make allowances for the difference of opinion and feeling, then all peace is forever banished from the family circle, and unless one party can brow-beat the other into subjection, there must always be bickerings, jealousies and petty conflicts, which will make home—which should be the happiest spot on earth—the most wretched.

SCENE AT A REVIEW.—There was a beautiful instance of fine horsemanship displayed at a late review held at Vienna, upon the occasion of the military order of Maria Theresa, when some thirty thousand cavalry were in line. A little child in the front row of the spectators, becoming frighened, rushed forward just as a squadron of huzzars were charging at full tilt—swooping down with maddening velocity, nay, almost on the child. Terror paralyzed alike the spectators and the mother of the child, while the lovely and amiable Empress almost fainted with horror, for the child's destruction seemed inevitable. The little one was almost under the horse's feet—another instant would have sealed its doom—when a huzzar, without lessening his speed or loosening his hold, threw himself along his horse's neck, and seizing the child placed it in safety in front of his saddle without so much as changing the pace or breaking the alignment in the least. A hundred thousand voices hailed with pride and joy the deed while but two voices could sob their gratitude—the one a mother's the other that of her sympathizing and beloved Empress. A proud moment that must have been for the huzzar, when his Emperor, taking the enameled cross of merit, attached it to his breast—a proud monument alike for the sovereign and the man.

DESTRUCTION OF WAR.—A correpondent of a Western paper, who has lately visited New Madrid, says, that the town presents a very sad spectacle. Whole blocks of houses have been destroyed by the rebels in order to obtain a clear sweep for their guns; and even this wholesale destruction of property does not appear so badly as the buildings which are partially destroyed, bored through and through with shot and torn with shell, leaving just enough of them to show what they once had been. There are none of its inhabitants left—not one—and many years will elapse before the town will be what it once was.

☞ When a person is very ill, he says, "God has afflicted me;" but if he feels very happy, and very well, how rarely does he say "God has made me happy." How prone are we to think God is at burials, but not at bridals; how prone to think God is in all that is dark, sepulchral and gloomy, but not in the midst of all that is bright, giving it greater brightness and in all that is joyful adding to its intensity and its purity.

☞ A gentleman once said to his son, who used to stay in bed late in the morning, "Your brother got up this morning at five o'clock, and found on the sidewalk a purse of gold." "Very well," replied the lazy young man, "if the poor fellow to whom it belongs had remained in bed till ten, he probably would not have lost it."

☞ Here is a crinoline story reported by an African traveler: A wealthy Arab, residing near the frontiers of Morocco, lately paid his first visit to Algiers, and was present at a ball. On his return home he said to his wife:—"What strange creatures these French women are!—Would you believe it? they absolutely carry an open umbrella under their petticoats!" Such was the idea formed of crinoline by the son of Mohammed.

☞ Sam.—"Gumbo, what does you live, now, eh?"

Gumbo.—"I doesn't live no where now. I gib up residing three weeks ago, and moved off on account of de rent."

Altoona Tribune.

ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1862.

Public Opinion.

The man who controls that shabby and seedy concern, the *Blair County Whig*, is truly versatile and has a fine talent for borrowing, or appropriating without leave or credit, the shallow, trite phrases of others, patching them up with his peculiarly barbarous gauds and calling them his own. Some say that he even goes farther, and, when occasion requires, invades the domain of fiction, which is vulgarly styled lying. His whole past life is a refutation of this base calumny, showing, as it does, that he has always told the truth, when nothing was to be gained by the opposite, and that he never prevaricated when the *truth would win*. How the entire community should be so misled as to entertain the opinion (as it certainly does) that he *evades the truth* from the love of its opposite, or from instinct, as the beast evades those herbs not congenial to its nature, we are at a loss to conceive. Similar to this is another prevailing belief, viz: that he would rather deal in fiction on six months credit, than tell the truth for the cash.—This is monstrous! Why, the idea that this failing is innate, would make him out H. S. M.'s right-hand man, whereas his whole life shows that he would have nothing to do with that old fellow unless he would *put money in his pocket*. But if the public will insist, as we regret to say it does, that he has *always* prevaricated when the truth *wouldn't suit*, and that the sum total of his truthful sayings is more than neutralized by his fictitious tales, we can only account for it in this way, that his objects, pursuits and purposes have always been such that they could not be attained without deception.

In his article in the last number of the *Whig*, his object is to say some hard things of Senator Hall, and not finding anything to his hand in the realm of fact, he resorts to invention. Hence the entire article in question is a tissue of falsehoods so bald as not to need refutation. His object being to calumniate, of course he could not do it without falsifying. It is a wise philosophy never to be surprised at anything. The public has approved this philosophy in the *Whig* Editor's case, and resolved never to be surprised at anything, however monstrous, which he may do. His very name is a synonyme for everything doubtful, and it has passed into a proverb (so says the general voice) that there is nothing he will not stoop to—that he graduates downward as naturally as water, and yet so bold is he in his hypocrisy that shame is put to the blush. The people say there is no virtue that he does not affect, and no deception that he will not practice *for pay*. Isn't he a beauty? See what a fair exterior falsehood hath.

In one of his articles in the last *Whig*, he has the effrontery to laud justice and honor, denounce fraud and robbery, and declaim against unparalelled corruption and bribery, and people being "bought up like beef in the shambles." (There is only one piece of bull-beef that we wot of which is always "in the shambles," but which is a little too tough and coarse-grained to be bought up.) Certainly he does not hatch up these falsehoods for selfish purposes. Not he! *His* idol is "the people." The god he worships is not the "almighty dollar," although everybody believes it is. To hear this fellow prate of *honor*, you would not think that he and honor were entire strangers. To hear him talk of *justice*, you would think that the days of Aristides were revived in him and that he should be dubbed "J. B. the Just." To hear the hinges of his mind creak and groan about *robbery*, you would think he never turned a dishonest penny or swindled the honest poor. To hear him discourse on *morality*, you would think him "too pure for earth." To hear him denounce *bribery* and *corruption*, you would think he could not be bought. In reference to the latter we have only to say that, *if* he has never been bought it is because he is not worth buying, and his opposition is more to be desired than his support. The people would naturally conclude that there must be something wrong or rotten in the cause, or man, that required *such* support. The very fact that he opposes a man raises a presumption that such man is right, and predisposes the public in his favor, while there is no surer road to political oblivion than to have his influence and support. Then, again, he is like an eel—wriggling, squirming and slimy. You are not sure when you have him. One day you may have him—to-morrow he is for somebody else.—To hear his piteous bleatings you would take him for a lamb. Poor dear pet lamb! *What* a pity it would be if the wolves would eat him! Then, farewell, *spotless innocence!* Farewell, *unsullied purity!*

Try, and see if you can't bring the "hard cash," Mr. *Whig*. We are bound to keep you up to the work.

Rather Fishy.

A motion was made by Hopkins, of Washington, in the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, before that body adjourned, to print ten thousand copies of his Report on the Tonnage Tax Investigating Committee. At the *same time* he moved not to print the *testimony* on which his report was based. A most novel proceeding, truly. This old politician, who has barely escaped from the corruptions of a Canal Board, the venality of which was a stench in every honest man's notrils, no doubt saw that the testimony and report would *slightly* differ, and that the former must be suppressed in order to further his chances for Governer. Hence his motion. The world moves, Mr. Hopkins, and this is not the age in which cards of this kind will win. We would like to see an investigation of the workings and actions of the Canal Board during the time Hopkins was a member of it, and about the time this gentleman makes his next senatorial run, we will call on "J. B.," *par excellence*, for an expose. The *Sheriff* knows. Indeed does he.

One Year of War.

Do we realize that we have passed through one year of war? Have we really comprehended the magnitude of the rebellion—the widest spread and most formidable the world ever saw? Have we a just conception of the number of lives already sacrificed, and to be sacrificed, and the amount of treasure which the effectual crushing out of the rebellion will cost? We believe we have not. We, who live up here in the heart of the loyal old Keystone, know nothing of the devastation which has marked the course of the traitorous armies of the South. We have not been molested in any manner, have enjoyed unbounded prosperity, and are therefore unable to properly sympathise with those who live South of Mason and Dixon's line. We hear of their sufferings, but not seeing them, we sooner forget them; and we believe the half has not been told us.

One year ago on Saturday last, on Friday, April 12th, 1861, at four o'clock in the morning, the fiends (we can call them nothing less, because they are the authors of this war and its attendant miseries) who composed the rebel army of South Carolina, opened their batteries on the brave little garrison of Fort Sumter. On the next day Major Anderson surrendered. In an incredibly short space of time the electric wire had flashed the news all over the continent, and as quickly fired the great heart of the people of the North. What an excitement it created. Business seemed paralized, and while thousands threw themselves forward to defend the capitol, which was suddenly menaced, others stood waiting as if to see what another day might bring forth. All will remember what a week of excitement we passed through just one year ago. How our blood boiled when we received the news of the massacre of loyal troops by the traitors of Baltimore, and how we feared for the safety of the National Capitol. We scarcely knew who were our friends and who our foes, as there were traitors all over the country.—The rush of troops from the West kept up the excitement for several weeks, but it eventually calmed, and business was transacted as usual.—The terrible reverse to our arms at Bull Run threw a damper on our hopes, and on business, for a time, but from under this cloud we passed more quickly, and each reverse, of which we suffered quite a number during the first six or eight months, produced less effect, until we are now scarcely more effected by the result of a battle than if it had taken place in some other continent.

The *Evening Bulletin* in commenting upon the first year of the war, says that the first six or eight months were spent in preparation, and our arms suffered, during that period, several severe reverses. But the tide has turned. We have had victory after victory, each one surpassing its predecessor in magnitude. The flag of the Union, rudely and insultingly torn down in every one of the slave States, now floats everywhere in Maryland, Kentucky, and Missouri, and has been raised in triumph in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, Arkansas and Tennessee. Texas is the only State that has not yet been reached by the arms of the Union; but we hope she will not be much longer neglected. Before many months we hope to be able to say that no flag, except the star-spangled banner, floats in any part of any of the Southern States. The Government has done a mighty work during its first year of war; but it is only at the beginning, and its preparations are so immense, that we venture to predict that before another year goes round, we shall have peace and union restored once more and forever.

The Reasons Why.

The "phat" editor of the *Whig* has not answered our questions yet. 'Tis said, in Hollidaysburg, that two things have prevented so far. His *religious* exercises during the past week have been unusually laborious and attended with great physical and mental suffering. This was increased by his failure to sleep at night. We learn from persons who sat up with him, that in his flighty spells, when in a sort of delirium, *he* imagined that he saw before him—all strung out in one long row—the ghosts of hundreds of horses, and stranger still to tell, that these spirits of *departed ones* presented a more horrible appearance from the fact that each one gave evidence of the disease of which the poor brute died. We could not, therefore expect an answer by night while these phantoms last. In the day time, the excuse is, that his whole time is taken up in *trying* to find out who took his carpet bag and who wrote the *Standard* articles. Better chase away the ghosts first, "J. B." then your vision will be clearer. No wonder you lost your carpet bag, man, but hurry up, sir, hurry up. In the meantime we recommend an over dose of Swain's Vermifuge—a good thing to have given your horses, by the way.

"J. B." Wrong as Usual.

"J. B.," in his last, tells us what *he knows* of how the Tonnage Tax Bill, passed by the House, was referred by the Speaker of the Senate to a particular committee for the purpose of never having it reported, and thus "smothering" it. A *sharp* fellow, this same "J. B." is, and a *truthful* man, too. It is scarcely necessary to say (for the best evidence in the world of a thing's being false is to have this man swear to it,) that the bill referred to was reported to the Senate by the committee, acted on by the body, and amended so as to make it general in its terms, and finally defeated by the House, in which it originated. As to all this we will have more to say again.

The *Whig* editor must have been drawing largely on his *imagination*, or else going it on the principle on which he practised as a member of the *third* House—a *pious* disciple of the Lobby—when he was at Harrisburg, last winter, boring for the Tonnage Tax Repeal. He supposes everybody would engage in trickery, because he has spent his life so. *Cunning*, *cute* and *sharp* "J. B."

☞Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen died at his residence in New Brunswick, N. J., on Saturday evening last. He began his public career in 1818, as Attorney General of New Jersey, and continued in various useful positions until near his death.—He was United States Senator for six years. In 1844 he was the Whig candidate for Vice President with Henry Clay. Throughout his life he was an eminently religious man, and took an active part in various religious and benevolent enterprises.

☞The nature of Gen. Wise's late illness has not been stated. Prentice suggests that it was the *mizzles*.

BATTLE OF PITTSBURG LANDING.

The Complete Details of the Terrible Victory.

From the correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times*, we obtain the most complete account yet furnished of the late terrific battle in Tennessee. It possesses a fearful interest, independent of its being a confirmation of the completeness of our victory, and of the valor which deserved and achieved it.

POSITION OF THE FORCES.

The battle ground chosen for the struggle of to-day occupied a semi-circle of about three and a-half miles from the town of Pittsburg, our forces being stationed in the form of a semi-circle, the right resting on a point north of Crump's Landing, our centre being directly in front of the main road to Cornith, and our left entending to the river, in the direction of Hamburg, a small place four miles north of Pittsburgh Landing.

It has been known, for some days past, that proper attention has not been paid to the placing of pickets a sufficient distance from our front lines to insure against surprise, and in some cases it had even been neglected altogether. No pickets, it is said, have ever been placed in front of General Prentiss' division, although it was known that the Secesh spies and scouting parties were continually hovering even near to the outside row of the tents of his regiments. They were to be met by every scouting party which left our camps, and the rencontres of the last few days have proven so disastrous to them that they determined to repay them with interest.

THE FIRST ATTACK.

At two o'clock this morning, Colonel Peabody, of Prentiss' division, fearing that everything was not right, despatched a body of four hundred men beyond the camp, for the purpose of looking after any force which might be lurking in that direction. The step was wisely taken, for a half a mile's advance showed a heavy force approaching, who fired upon them with great slaughter. Those who escaped, fell back to the Twenty-fifth Missouri Regiment, swiftly pursued by the enemy. The contest had been of but short duration, and the advance of the Secessionists reached the brigade of Colonel Peabody just as the long roll was sounded and the men were falling into line. There resistance, taken so unawares, was of but short duration, and they retreated in as good order as was possible under a galling fire, until they reached the lines of the Second division.

At six o'clock the attack had become general along the entire front of our line. The enemy, in large force had driven in the pickets of General Sherman's division, and fallen with vengeance on the Forty-eighth Regiment O. V. M., Col Sullivan, the Seventieth, Col. Cockerell, and the Seventy-second, Col. Buckland. The troops here had never before been in action, and being so unexpectedly attacked, ere they could fully understand their position, or get into file they made as able a resistance as was possible, but were, in common with the force of General Prentiss, forced to seek support on the troops immediately in their rear. The Fifth Ohio Cavalry, formerly belonging to this division, had been removed to General Hubert's command the day before yesterday, and their place supplied and camp occupied by the Second Illinois Cavalry. These latter knew nothing of the approach of the enemy until they were in their midst, firing into their tents and applying the torch as they came.

The slaughter on this first onslaught of the enemy was very severe, scores falling at every discharge of the enemy's guns, and all making their best effort to escape or repel the foe. It, however, soon became evident that the Secession force was overpowering, and nothing was left for the advance line but retreat. This was done in considerable disorder, both officers and men losing every particle of their baggage, it, of course, falling into the enemy's hands.

THE PROSPECT OF THAT HOUR.

At half past eight o'clock the fight had become quite general, the second line of divisions having received the advance in good order, and made every preparation for a suitable reception of the foe.

As your correspondent reached the third line of our forces, he met several thousands of stragglers, many of them from the hospitals, but many more who had never before witnessed the service in the battle-field, and who so far had not found it much to their liking. There faces were turned to the river, and neither persuasion nor threats could induce them to change their course. I must say, that at this juncture, your correspondent was strongly reminded of the great panic at Bull Run, for appearance indicated that the same scenes were likely to be re-enacted upon this occasion. Men and women came promiscuously, singly and by dozens, filling the road; limping, staggering along, in some cases supported on the arms of comrades or others, but all having the same destination and bent on the accomplishment of the same purpose—viz: To escape from the sound of the whizzing balls which were flying in every direction.

The timely arrival of General Grant who had hastened up from Savanah, led to the adoption of such measures as put a termination to this uncalled for flight from the battle-field. A strong guard was posted across the thoroughfares, with orders to halt every soldier whose face was turned riverward. Some few of the wounded were allowed to proceed, but the self-constituted guard, who had chosen that as means of escape, were made to keep within the lines under penalty of a stronger admonition at the hands of the established line of sehtries.

All the wagons and other vehicles of transportation, on their way to the camps, were turned back, and the road given, as far as was practicable, to the use of the ambulances, which were now getting to be very plenty. They were not, however, sufficient for the demands of the occasion, there being in many cases, but two to each regiment, and heavy army wagons were used to make up the dificiency. These rattled along over the jagged road, through the mud, over roots and stones, filled to the top with the wounded and such of the sick as were unable to leave the regimental hospitals without assistance.

TEN O'CLOCK.

At ten o'clock the entire line on both sides was engaged in one of the most terrible battles ever known in this country. The roar of the cannon and musketry was without intermission from the main centre to a point extending half way down the left wing. The great struggle was more upon the gathered forces which had fallen back upon Sherman's position into the next line of troops. A desperate charge had just been made upon the Fourteenth Ohio battery, and it not being sufficiently sustained by a force of infantry, it was at last relinquished, and fell into the hands of the enemy. Another severe fight occurred for the possession of the Fifth Ohio battery, which resulted in three of its guns being taken by the Secession forces.

By eleven o'clock quite a number of the commanders of regiments had fallen, and in some cases not a single field officer remained; yet the fighting continued with an earnestness which plainly showed that the contest on both sides was for death or victory. The almost deafening sound of artillery, and the rattle of the musketry, were all that could be heard as the men stood and silently delivered their fire, evidently bent on the work of destruction with a fervor which knew no bounds. Foot by foot the ground was contested, a single narrow strip of open land dividing the opponents. Not having had time, in their hasty departure from the camps, to bring forward the hand-strechers so necessary for the easy transportation of the wounded, such available means as were at hand were adopted, and the soldier's outstretched blanket received his crippled comrade, as the only available method by which he could be carried to the rear. Many who were maimed fell back without help, while others still fought in the ranks until they were actually forced back by their company officers.

A STRUGGLE ON THE LEFT WING.

Finding it impossible to drive back the centre of our column, at twelve o'clock the enemy slackened his fire upon it, and made a most vigorous effort on our left wing, endeavoring to outflank it by driving it into the river bank at a point about one and a half miles above Pittsburg Landing. This wing was under command of Gen. Hurlbut, and was composed of the Fourteenth, Thirty-second, Forty-fourth, and Fifty-seventh Indiana, the Eighth, Twenty-first, and Eighteenth Illinois. Fronting its entire line, however, was a brigade under Gen. Sherman, composed of the Fifty-fourth, Fifty-seventh, and Seventy-seventh Ohio. Taylor's Fifth Ohio Cavalry were also in Gen. Hurlbut's division, but from the improper nature of the arms with which they were provided, they were not able to do one-half the execution the men desired.

With the first demonstration of the enemy upon the left wing it was to be seen that all the fury was being poured out upon it with the determination that it should give way. For nearly two hours a sheet of fire blazed from both columns, and I could liken the explosion of the small arms to nothing save a cane brake in a state of conflagration. The Mississippi riflemen, a large and well-organized body of good marksmen and desperate men, fought with a valor that was only equalled by those who received their unerring fire, and returned it with an energy which assured them that many of those who had endured the fire of Donelson were in the ranks before them.

In this quarter it seemed, for a period of nearly an hour, that the enemy would succeed in driving in our forces. Three different times they drove our men slowly before them, until they came in sight of the river, and were plainly visible even to those on the main landing below.

THE GUNBOAT TAKES A HAND.

While the conflict raged the hottest in the quarter we are writing of, the gunboat Tyler passed slowly up the river to a point directly opposite the force of the enemy, and poured in a broadside from her immense guns. The shell went tearing and crushing through the woods, felling trees in their course, and spreading havoc wherever they fell.—The explosions were tremendous, and the shell falling far inland, most probably from their direction in the very heart of the Secession force, must have told with a startling effect. At any rate, I attribute the failure of the foe to carry the left wing, in a great measure, to the well directed shots of the Tyler.

THE FINAL STRUGGLE OF THE DAY.

At five o'clock there was a short cessation in the firing of the enemy, there lines falling back on the centre for the distance, perhaps, of nearly half a mile; then suddenly wheeled and again threw their entire force upon the left wing, determined to make the final struggle of the day in that quarter. The gunboat Lexington, in the meantime, had arrived from Savannah, and after sending a messenger to General Grant to ascertain the direction in which the enemy lay from the river, the two boats took position about half a mile above the landing, and poured their shell up a deep ravine reaching to the river on their right. The shots were thick and fast, and told with a thrilling effect.

In the meantime, Gen. Wallace had taken a circuitous route from Crumps's Landing and appeared suddenly on the right wing of the enemy. In face of this combination of circumstances, the rebels felt that their enterprise was for the day a failure, and as night was about at hand they slowly fell back, fighting as they went, until they reached an advantageous position, somewhat in the rear, and yet occupying the main road to Cornith. The gunboats continued to send their shells after them until they had entirely got beyond their reach.—Thus ends an outline of the battle on the first day.

ARRIVAL OF GEN. BUELL'S FORCES.

After a wearied watching of several hours of the most intense anxiety, the advance regiments of General Buell's division appeared on the opposite bank of the river, at five o'clock this afternoon.—Steamers were immediately sent over, and the work of ferriage began, the Thirty-sixth Indiana, and the Sixth Ohio being the first to cross, followed by the main portion of General Nelson's division.—They were succeeded by General Bruce's command, embracing, among others, the First and Second Kentucky. Cheer after cheer greeted the arrival of the reinforcements, a knowledge of their importance in the crisis being firmly impressed upon all who had winessed the events of this dreadful day. Without a moment's delay, they disembarked and marched to the advance, where they rested on their arms for the night.

THE SCENE AT MIDNIGHT.

As I sit, to-night, writing this epistle, the dead and wounded are all around me. The knife of the surgeon is busy at work, and amputated legs and arms lie scattered in every direction. The cries of the suffering victims, and the groans of those who patiently await for medical attendance, are most distressing to any one who has any sympathy with his fellow-men. All day long they have been coming in, and they are placed upon the decks and within the cabins of the steamers, and wherever else they can find a resting place. I hope my eyes may never again look upon such sights. Men with their entrails protruding, others with broken arms and legs, others with bullets in their breasts or shoulders; and one poor wretch I found whose eyes had been shot entirely away. All kinds of conceivable wounds are to be seen, in all parts of the body, and from all varieties of weapons.

MISCELLANEOUS.

It is known that Gen. Prentiss was taken prisoner in the early part of the day; Col. Peabody, acting brigadier in the Sixth division, was killed soon after the fight began, Major Powell, of the Twenty-fifth Missouri, falling mortally wounded near to him. I merely refer to these at this place because they occur to me as I write.

Many of the regiments who have sustained the brunt of the entire day's fight have not tasted one mouthful of food since last night, nor can I see how they are to be supplied with any to-night. They are beyond their camps, and cannot, in the darkness, be reached by wagons laden with stores, of which there is an almost endless quantity here.—Even if such stores were in their possession they have no means to cook with, their kettles having been left behind, and the beating rain being sufficient to extinguish any fire which they might kindle. No order had been given to keep cooked rations on hand previous to the fight, because it was but little expected that any would be needed in so short a period.

THE SECOND DAY.

PITTSBURGH, April 7th, 1862.—During all the horrors of last night the steamers lying at this point, which were not too heavily laden with stores or too much filled with the wounded, were engaged in ferrying the troops belonging to Nelson's division from the opposite shore. Every load was greeted with cheers from those on shore, and returned lustily by those who had so opportunely arrived to take part in the battle to-day. As the boats reached the shore the troops immediately left, and, without music, took their way to the advance on the left wing of our forces. They had received marching orders at a late hour in the afternoon, and had come on a "double quick" from Savannah.

With the first hours of daylight it was evident, however, that the enemy had also been strongly reinforced, for, notwithstanding they must have known of the arrival of the new Union troops, they were the first to open the battle, which they did about 7 o'clock, and with considerable alacrity.—The attack then began from the main Corinth road, a point to which they seemed strongly attached, and which at no time did they leave unprotected.

ALL THE LINE AGAIN ENGAGED.

Within half an hour from the first firing of the morning, the contest had again spread in either direction, and both the main centre and left wing were actively engaged. The rebels were, however, not so anxious to fight their way to the river's bank as on the previous day, having had a slight experience of what they might again expect if brought again under the powerful guns of the *Tyler* and *Lexington*, whose black hulls steamed slowly along the stream, keeping a careful watchfulness for any signs they might be able to gather as to the exact location of the enemy in the dense forest which stretched away to their right. The foe was met by the reinforcements, together with the still unwearied soldiers of yesterday, with an energy that they could not have expected. At nine o'clock, the sound of the artillery and musketry fully equalled that of the day previous, though it could not be said to continue so long in one quarter.—It now became evident that the rebels were avoiding the extreme of the left wing, and endeavoring to find some weak point in the lines by which to turn our force, and thus create an irrecoverable confusion. It is wonderful with what perseverance and determination they adhered to this purpose.—They left one point but to return to it immediately, and then as suddenly would, by some masterly stroke of generalship, direct a most vigorous assault upon some division where they fancied they would not be expected.

ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.

Notwithstanding the continued rebuff of the rebels wherever they had made their assaults, up to eleven o'clock they had given no evidence of retiring from the field. Their firing had been as rapid and vigorous at times as during the most terrible hours of the previous day, yet not so well directed, nor so long confined to one point of attack.

Still further reinforcements now began to arrive. The steamers *Crescent City*, *Hiawatha*, *Louisville*, *John Warner*, and others, having left Savannah loaded to the guards with troops belonging to General Buell's command. These immediately mounted the hill, and took possession upon the right of the main centre, under Gen. Wallace.

So far the fight of the morning had been waged some one and a half miles within our former lines, and but a short distance from the river's bank, in a due westerly direction.

Generals Grant, Buell, Nelson, Sherman and Crittenden (I learn, though I have not seen him) were present everywhere, directing the movements for a new stroke on our part against the foe. Gen. Wallace's division, on the right, had been strongly reinforced, and suddenly both wings of our army were turned upon the enemy with the intention of driving the immense body into an extensive ravine. At the same time a powerful battery had been stationed near an open field known as the "battalion drill ground," for Sherman's division, and this, loaded with canister, poured volley after volley upon the somewhat disgusted rebels. The cannonading of the day previous had been mostly confined to shell and heavy ball, but it was evident that the change now made was having a telling effect.

At half past eleven o'clock the roar of the battle almost shook the earth in this vicinity, for the Union guns were being fired with all the energy that the prospect of the enemy's defeat could inspire. The fire from the rebels was not, however, so vigorous, and they began to evince a desire to withdraw. They fought as they slowly moved back, keeping up their fire from their artillery and muskets along their whole column, and apparently disdaining any motion which could be considered as approximating to a retreat. As they retreated they went in excellent order, battling at every advantageous point, and delivering their fire with considerable effect. Moving somewhat in the direction of the river, closely followed by our men, General Grant feared that some mistake might occur on the part of the gunboats, whereby our men might be injured by their fire. Accordingly a messenger was sent, ordering the *Tyler* and *Lexington* to "steam up to Hamburg, four miles above, and on no occasion to fire inland before reaching that point, as our men had driven the enemy so far that the shells might injure the wrong party."

AT NOONDAY.

It was now a matter, settled beyond dispute, that the enemy were retreating. They were making but little fire, and heading their entire column for Corinth, by both roads leading in that direction. From all divisions of our lines they were closely pursued, a galling fire being kept upon their rear, which they still returned at intervals, but with little or no effect.

THE CHARGE OF THE CAVALRY.

I have neglected heretofore to mention that from Sunday noon until night, and from Monday morning up to the time I have now reached, in this outline description of the battle, not less than three thousand cavalry had remained seated in their saddles on the hill top overlooking the river, patiently and earnestly awaiting the arrival of the time when an order should come for them to pursue the flying enemy. That time had now arrived, and a courier from Gen. Grant had scarcely delivered his message, before the entire body was in motion.

Those who have never witnessed a charge of so large a force of horsemen should have been there to have seen the wild tumult of the eager riders, and apparently equally excited steeds. The enemy have been driven beyond our former lines, and are in full retreat in the direction of Corinth.

An old surgeon who has been long in the service, and who has just returned from the field for the first time since the battle began, said to me as he sat down to-night on the river bank: "I have been present at both Bull Run and Fort Donelson, but they were skirmishes to what I have seen since yesterday morning." Such it seems, is the testimony of all with whom I have conversed in relation to this great contest.

THE FORCE ENGAGED, AND THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

As near as I can estimate the entire force engaged in this conflict, I have set it down at the opening of the battle as being about sixty thousand on the rebel side, with a somewhat smaller number, say over *fifty* thousand, on ours. This morning witnessed an addition to our troops of about twelve thousand men, while from the testimony of the rebel prisoners taken to-day, the reinforcements to the enemy were about eight thousand men, more than half of whom had been left at Corinth when the troops moved from that point on Saturday evening last.

The intimate knowledge possessed by the enemy of every foot of the contested soil on which the battle was fought, gave them a greater advantage than was awarded us by the trifling increase in numbers, but on either side the battle was fought with a desperation which I could not have believed to exist in the minds of men, unless in cases of strong personal grievance. The determination appeared, even under the most galling fire, to be victory or death. The Mississippians, on the side of the enemy, were the ruling spirits.

The rebel loss in killed must have been nearly double the estimate I have made as to our own.—Their wounded are also very great in numbers, although perhaps not so great in proportion, as Minie balls are more fatal than those usually fired from Mississippi rifles, the old Harper's Ferry, or even the Algiers rifle, of which they seemed to have a large number.

In regard to our killed and wounded, I shall refrain from mentioning anything further than I have in former parts of this epistle. The various rumors afloat, without a shadow of foundation justify me in this determination. As a total, I would set down our killed, during the two days' fight, at near one thousand, and our wounded at about thirty-five hundred. I find but few, who have an equal opportunity of judging, but set my estimate at too low a figure. Many of the wounded ar trivially injured, and will soon be able to again perform the duties of the soldier's life. No correct estimate can be made within the next five days, as it will require some time to gather the wounded together, and inter the dead. The confusion of the hour at which I write, so early after the close of the battle, prevents any more accuracy than I have given in this particular.

CURIOUS INCIDENTS.

One strange feature in the battle was, that neither yesterday nor to-day have I seen many prisoners. On our side it did not seem to be a contest for captives. It was a life-and-death struggle to us, and the rebels seemed to entertain the same idea as to themselves. I do not believe that more than one hundred prisoners were taken to the rear, during the battle of both days. All I know is, that, if any prisoners were taken, I do not see how they disposed of them.

I found, even at the end of the first day's fighting, that many of our surgeons were missing.—They were known to have been at the hospital tents at the period in which the battle opened, but after that time they were not to be found. After the retreat of the enemy had began, and those of the sick who had been left in the hospitals were again under the protection of our troops, they stated that the rebels had forced the surgeons away with them, in order that they might attend to their wounded. I have no doubt they greatly needed their services.

One single feature was remarkable after the battle, which, as it may have some connexion with this department, I may mention here. Numbers of our men were found with the hair on the top of their heads, their whiskers, and sometimes a portion of their upper clothing, burned away. They presented a strange and ghastly appearance.—Whether these were mere wanton acts on the part of the enemy, or whether the victims were those who had been inmates of some of the burned hospital tents, I cannot say. If the latter, they had made an attempt to escape, and had so far succeeded that they had reached the woods, and there, from sheer exhaustion, had laid them down to die.

Yorktown in Our Two Great Wars for the Union---The Siege of 1781 and the Siege of 1862.

The New York *Herald* of the 12th inst., contains a map of the seat of war at and about Yorktown accompanied with the following historical account of the memorable siege of 1781, as compared with the present;—

In the first instance, the object of the war was the establishment of the independent nationality of the Union against a powerful European enemy; in the second instance, our object is the maintainance of the "integrity of the Union" against the most causeless, foolish and hopeless, and yet the most formidable, domestic rebellion in the records of any nation on the face of the earth. In the first of these two great wars, after five years of a gloomy and doubtful struggle against superior numbers, resources and facilities for war, by land and sea, the final issue was decided in favor of the Union in the successful siege of Yorktown; in the present war, with all the advantages of superior numbers and warlike means and resources, and after a numerous train of brilliant victories, by land and water, who can doubt the issue of the second siege of Yorktown? Surely it will virtually end the war, as did the first siege, in favor of the Union.

But in view of the grand results depending upon the siege of Yorktown of 1781, how insignificant appear the contending forces of that day, compared with those now gathered around that famous locality. The army surrendered by lord Cornwallis amounted to 7,000 men; the combined forces besieging him consisted of 7,000 French troops, 5,500 American continentals, and 3,500 militia amounting in all to 16,000 men. The killed, wounded and missing of the British, during the hot work of a close siege of nineteen days, from the 1st to the 19th October inclusive, were some 552 men; of the allies, about 300. The artillery employed in the defences of Lord Cornwallis hardly amounted to fifty pieces, and these were chiefly six-pounders, and the artillery investing him was largely composed of six-pounders.

Now, with General McClellan's approach to the work of besieging Yorktown, instead of a resisting force of seven thousand, he finds himself in front of an enemy numbering perhaps one hundred thousand men; and, instead of a little circle of defensive works embracing forty or fifty guns of the smallest calibre, he finds himself confronted by a yawning labyrinth of earthworks, extending across five or six miles, from river to river, and armed with perhaps not less than five hundred heavy cannon, including numerous 100-pounders and long range rifled pieces. And yet we are satisfied that Washington, in moving upon Yorktown from the north and west, in conjunction with a French fleet and army from the east, commanding both rivers and the peninsula, confident, as he had every reason to be, of a complete success, was not more confident than General McClellan may justly feel of repeating the decisive victory of Washington. That he will do it we feel entirely assured; and if he should do it within Washington's limit of nineteen days, or within a period twice as long, the country will appreciate the crowning glory of this achievement.

The siege of Yorktown, 1781, resulted in the independence and organization of the American Union, with its three millions of population: the siege of 1862 will re-establish and perpetuate this Union, starting afresh with thirty millions of people, and going on in its reinvigorated prosperity until it shall culminate in a population of two or three hundred millions, the central and ruling nation of the globe. But, dropping our parallel between Yorktown of the last and Yorktown of the present century, under siege, the question still recurs, What will be the immediate results, in a military view, of General McClellan's success in that quarter? We answer, that the rebels have chosen that narrow neck of the peninsula at Yorktown as the protecting gateway of Richmond, their "Confederate" capital, and that, in forcing this gateway, General McClellan will secure Richmond without further opposition.

Upon the siege of Yorktown, then, depends the immediate collapse, from Virginia to Texas, of this rebellion, or its prolongation yet a little while. After their late disastrous reverses in the East and the West, the leaders and rulers of this rebellion if driven ignominiously from Richmond, and if still at large, will find no resting place this side of Mexico. They understand the desperate necessity of a final struggle for Richmond. They cannot abandon it with any degree of safety against a popular Southern reaction, and they have therefore resolved to make a stand at Yorktown. We think that this is a matter for public congratulation, because we believe that in making this stand the issues of the war are reduced to this single siege, and that McClellan will thus be saved the trouble of following up his enemy into the Carolinas and Georgia.

Meantime, it is probable that the monster rebel ram, the Merrimac, and her three or four iron-coated satellites, at Norfolk, are preparing to co-operate with the rebel land forces of the peninsula, in some dashing enterprise in the James or York river. Supposing, however, that against this contingency the government has provided the necessary securities, we calmly await the denouncement of the second momentous siege of Yorktown.

From New Mexico.

DENVER CITY, April 7, *via* JULESBURG, April 9.—Information received from New Mexico states that on the 26th ult. Col. Hough, with thirteen hundred men, reached the Apache pass. His advance, consisting of three companies of cavalry, had an engagement some distance beyond this place with two hundred and fifty rebel cavalry, and took fifty-seven prisoners. The Union loss was four killed and eleven wounded.

At Pigeon ranche, fifteen miles from Santa Fe, on the 28th, Col. Hough met a force of 1,000 Texans, strongly posted at the month of a cannon. The fight began about noon. Col. Hough engaged them in front with seven companies, while Major Cherrington, with four companies, engaged them in the rear. The latter force succeeded in driving the rebel guard away from the supply train, which was captured and burned.

They also captured one cannon and spiked it. The fight continued desperately till 4 o'clock, when it ceased by mutual consent. Col. Hough withdrew his forces to a creek four miles distant. The loss on the United States side was three officers and twenty privates killed, and from forty to fifty wounded. The rebel loss is not known.—Communication between Col. Hough and General Canby is continually kept up.

WHAT GENERAL SCOTT SAYS.—We are enabled to say, says the New York *Times*, that, even before the surrender of Island No. 10, General Scott expressed the opinion that the rebels were so disorganized and demoralized that they would offer little further armed resistance to the authority of the Government, and only make such stands and take such shifts as their desperate leaders could intimidate or cajole them into. This opinion from one who has judged and dealt so wisely upon all public affairs, in peace or war, heretofore and who appreciated in the very beginning the magnitude of the task of the government in putting down the rebellion, and saw that it was not to be accomplished by a direct march into a hostile country, is, we need hardly say, of great importance, and will add much to the feeling of confidence which is now universal.

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Our Two Great Wars
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Altoona Tribune.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A Colored Difficulty.—Considerable excitement has been created in this place and Hollidaysburg, arising out of an attempt to arrest some three or four fugitive slaves and an alleged horse-thief, from the vicinity of Cumberland, Maryland. The truth of the matter is hard to get at, owing to the different stories in circulation. As far as we can learn, it stands about thus:—On Monday morning last a man named Spriggs came to this place and requested Constable Ely to assist him in arresting some horse-thieves. He stated that a party of colored men had stolen a horse near Cumberland, Md., came to Bedford and sold him, and hired a conveyance to bring them from Bedford to Hollidaysburg. While the Constable and Spriggs were talking, the party came suddenly around a corner, whereupon Ely proceeded to arrest them. He succeeded in securing one of them, and a woman who was with the party, but three of them made their escape. They were pursued out of town by a party of some ten or twelve men, but were not overtaken. It turned out afterwards that the man arrested was a freeman, and that the three that escaped were slaves. The man and woman arrested were taken to Hollidaysburg and placed in jail. The excitement created by the arrest ran pretty high in this place for some time—a number alleging that Spriggs did not have a warrant, and had no authority to arrest any of the party, while others contended that he had a right to his slaves, and applied the term "Abolitionist" pretty freely to those who argued against the proceedings. At the instance of some of the colored men of this place, the man and woman were brought before Judge Moses, on Tuesday last, on a writ of *habeus corpus*—E. Hammond, Esq., appearing for Spriggs, and Messrs. Calvin and Dean for the defendants. In the opinion of the Judge, the evidence was not sufficient to hold them, and they were accordingly dismissed. We have been informed that there was a large crowd of white and colored people around the jail when the prisoners were liberated, and that for a time there were strong symptoms of a riot—pistols and kives being freely shown, and a demand made for clubs and stones. The prisoners finally got out of the crowd and left for other parts.

Not knowing all the circumstances connected with the case, we shall venture no opinion in reference to the proceedings of the officers of the law, or the crowds, either here or at Hollidaysburg, but will simply give the different versions as they have been given us. Those who wished to have the men arrested allege that Spriggs is the owner of the slaves and a loyal Union man, and that the horse left at Bedford was stolen and sold, thus making them horse-thieves as well as slaves. The opposite party allege that Spriggs is only a "nigger-catcher" from Bedford; that he had no authority to arrest the party either as slaves or horse-thieves; that they did not sell the horse at Bedford, but paid for his keeping and ordered him sent back to Cumberland the first opportunity. Here the matter rests for the present, but it has, doubtless, broken friendships which it will require many years to renew, and done injuries to men that will require time to overcome.

In Town.—We were somewhat surprised, a day or two since, to meet upon the street, our former townsman, Pat. Traves, who has just returned from Secessia, having lately been engaged in constructing foundations for magazines and batteries for the rebels, at Island No. 10. Now don't imagine, reader, that he is a Secesher. If you hear his description of the folks down South you won't think so. Like many other good Union men, who were in the South when the rebellion commenced, he was compelled to go into the Southern army and to work at whatever was assigned him. When the rebels evacuated the Island he hid himself until they had all left, and thus escaped from the Confederate authorities. He purposes remaining in the North for the present.

Trophy from Secessia.—Dr. Wm. S. Bittner has now in his possession a set of false teeth, picked up in Fort Walker, S. C., by Lieut. J. R. Findley, after our troops took possession of the fortifications about Port Royal. They do not differ from other plates of teeth that we have seen, but as everything belonging to the enemy, picked up on a battle field, is invested with its share of interest as a trophy, of course the teeth will come in for theirs. They are worthless to the finder, except for the gold contained in the plate, but we opine that the loser has had a sorry time of it gumming his sea biscuit since he lost them, if, indeed, he did not lose his life with his teeth.

Bogus Marriage Notice.—The notice published by us, last week, announcing the marriage of H. Albert McGraw and Miss Kate A. Eaton, we regret to say, was bogus. It was sent to us through the Post-Office—the rascal who sent it having coupled it with a genuine notice, thus making the deception more complete. We shall endeavor to ferret out the perpetrator, and if we discover him he will receive a lesson that will be likely to deter him from perpetrating a similar *joke*. The *Altoona Tribune*, which copied the notice, will please make the necessary correction. —*Standard*.

Illustrated Papers.—From H. Fettinger, proprietor of Oak Hall, we have received late copies of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, and Harper's Weekly. Frank Leslie contains engravings of the explosion of the Cartridge Factory in Philadelphia, scenes of the War in Georgia and on the Mississippi; Fort Jefferson on Tortugas Island, a scene on board the Cumberland, &c., &c. Harper's Weekly has a spirited engraving entitled the "'Uprising of the North," the "Federal troops at Hampton," "Shipping Artillery at Alexandria," and other interesting engravings.—Price, six cents each. Latest copies every Saturday.

☞ The proclamation of the President, calling on the people to return thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for the late victories achieved by the armies of the Union, was obeyed by all denominations in this place, on sunday Sunday last, by singing an appropriate hymn, and in prayer. "The prayers of the righteous availeth much," we are taught, and therefore we feel sure that the prayers offered up on Sunday last, in a good cause, will assist in carrying our army safely through the siege of Yorktown.

☞ What is the best cloth for making soldiers warm? Drilling.

The Gallant Dead.—The editor of the *Smoky Hill and Republican Union*, of Junction, Davis co, Kansas, thus alludes to the death of the late Col. Wm. G. Murray, of the 84th Pennsylvania regiment:

Another noble spirit has been offered up on the alter of our country to the God who gave it. Sunday's mail brought to us the news of the victory at Winchester, Va., but its effect was blighted, and our heart saddened, by the sorrowful tidings of the death of William G. Murray, colonel of the 84th Pennsylvania regiment. He was killed while leading his men in a gallant charge on the rebel front. We knew him well—too good a man to be the victim of the hell-hounds seeking the overthrow of our country—a fitting companion for the hallowed spirits that have preceded him on the way to immortal glory.

Smooth and Nice.—We are now writing with one of J. H. Moore's Star Pens, and so smoothly and nicely does it glide over paper that we are almost afraid we shall slip in a fib about it. But, seriously, it is an excellent pen, fully as good as those about which there is more fuss made. He sells them very cheap, at wholesale. Equally smooth and nice is an article of shoe blacking sold by this same J. H. Moore—of course everybody knows Moore and his Match Wagon. The blacking is the manufacture of Burdict and Bartlett.—It will give a beautiful oily polish and will not rub off. Price 37½ per dozen, wholesale.

Certain.—It is certain that if the ladies of Altoona and vicinity do not wear pretty dresses this summer, it will be no fault of our young merchant friend, R. A. O. Kerr, as he has just received the choicest selection imaginable. Call early, ladies, and have a choice among the first. Rob sells for cash only, and therefore sells cheap.

The Surrender of Fort Pulaski.

A correspondent of the Associate Press telegraphs the following from Fortress Monroe, under date of the 15th:—

A flag of truce went up to Craney Island this afternoon and brought back two Norfolk papers.

They were taken to Head Quarters, and though containing the important information of the unconditional surrender of Fort Pulaski, an effort was made, in accordance with the policy that prevails here, to keep even good news from the representatives of the press.

I am, however, enabled to give you the substance of the glorious news published in the Savannah *Republican*.

It says substantially that it learns with deep regret that after a gallant defence against guns mostly superior, Fort Pulaski surrendered unconditional at 2 o'clock P. M., yesterday the 11th inst.

Corporal Law, of the Pulaski Guard, who did not leave Thunderbolt until after the flag was hauled down, brings the intelligence of the event.

The surrender was unconditional.

Several large breaches were made in the south wall by the Federal batteries of eight Parrot guns, at King's Landing.

All the barbette guns on that side were dismounted, and also three of the casemate guns, leaving but one gun bearing on that point.

The balls entered the magazine, and a clear breach was made in it.

The balls used were conical, and were propelled with such force that they went clear through the walls at nearly every fire.

Colonel Olmstead, who was in command, telegraphed the previous evening that no human being could stand upon the ramparts for even a single moment, and that over 1,000 large shells had exploded within the fort.

The *Republican* publishes the above as a postscript to a part of its edition, and makes no comment nor gives any particulars as to the number of men and officers in the fort at the time of its surrender. It says, however, that none of its defenders were killed, and but four wounded.

Affairs at Yorktown.

Despatches from Old Point give the following account of the fortifications of the rebels and the doings of our troops in the vicinity of Yorktown:

The rebel position extends across the Peninsula, from Yorktown to Warwick, near the James river, a short distance above Mulberry Point. The conformation of the land and the making in of the neck from James river shortens their line of defence, and enables them to command with their fortifications all the roads of the peninsula.

Gens. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston are both reported to be with the rebel forces here, one commanding at Yorktown and the other at Warwick. General Magruder holds a subordinate command, and is with the reserves at Williamsport.

According to reports from rebel deserters, their forces number about 50,000, of whom 30,000 are reinforcements from the line of the Rappahannock and about Norfolk. Despite the weather and bad roads, our generals are pushing forward preparations for the assault of the rebels' works, and not many days will elapse before Yorktown will be ours and Richmond threatened.

The glorious news from the West is acting as an excellent stimulant for our army, and greatly encourages the troops, under their present hardships, to strive to win equal honors. Berdan's sharpshooters give good accounts of themselves. They hold the advance position under the rebel batteries, from which they constantly harass the enemy. A head above the parapet becomes, in an instant, the mark for half-a-dozen rifles, which from a thousand yards distance, rarely fail to hit their mark. The rebels keep well under cover. One sharpshooter, belonging to the California regiment, has almost wholly prevented the rebels from using a large gun in an important position. From a well selected rifle-pit, he keeps a constant aim upon the gun, and hardly an attempt has been made for two days to fire it without the rebels losing one or more men from his deadly aim.

One of the orders of the day is that one of our divisions has secured an important position, the holding of which will eventually lead to the forcing of the rebel line of defence. Much important preliminary work has been done by our troops, and with the return of good weather, more active operations will hardly be postponed many days.

The task before General McClellan, the reduction of the fortified entrenchments, is that for which he is held specially qualified, and the result is not doubted.

What Rebel Prisoners Think.—Some of the Fort Donelson Secesh prisoners confined at Chicago, have written a letter to the Nashville *Patriot*, which they request the Tennessee papers to copy, in which they say: We want to say to our wives, fathers, mothers, and children, not to run away from their homes and firesides, as others have done, even if the Federal forces should come in their midst; nor grieve themselves unnecessarily on our account. We know not (if we are detained long,) how our wives and children will live, but we are prisoners of hope, and we have formed a better opinion of the Northern people and the army than we were accuistomed to hear. We are short of clothing, and particularly of money.

☞ Only six thousand of those fellows who proposed to "die in the last ditch," having previously "shed the last drop" of their precious blood, were quietly picked up by General Pope at Island No. 10. What deadly follows the rebels are to be sure! Our loss in taking six thousand bloodthirsty desperadoes, was "*not a man.*"

☞ The war expenditures of Arkansas amount already, exclusive of what she has got to pay on the Confederate Government's account, to nearly eight dollars per head for her whole population—a good deal more than all the rebels would sell for, unless blackened and struck off as niggers.

☞ The life which has self and selfish purposes for its object must always be a miserable failure.

Address of Hon. L. W. Hall.

Below we publish the address of Hon. L. W. Hall, delivered in the Senate, on Friday last, on the occasion of his vacating the Speaker's chair, and retiring from the Senate, his term having expired. It is appropriate, beautiful and happy.—He retires from that body with the full consciousness that he has the respect and esteem of every member:

Senators: Strange, sad thoughts press upon us, in this closing scene, thoughts, deep, diffuse, blending the past, present and future, which we cannot utter. "yet cannot all conceal." We are about to part each to go back to the constituency which sent him here, some to return to this Chamber, to fill unexpired terms, others whose terms have expired, (of whom your Speaker is one,) to return no more. The silent, careless lapse of time—change—the rupture of cherished and intimate relations—must of course duly impress us all.—I resign the trust you have committed to my hands with the consciousness that I have devoted my best efforts to the discharge of its duties, however, imperfectly I may have succeeded. Nor is this the only solace which sustains me, amid the many regrets of separation. In looking back upon the session, now about to close, it is with the most sincere gratification, that I rememer your uniform deference to the chair, your respect towards each other, and your fidelity to principle which has exorcised from your midst all petty bickerings and party jealousies. This propriety of conduct on your part has gone far to supply the deficiencies of your Speaker. Your kindly courtesies, ever prompt and spontaneous, have lent a charm to all our Senatorial associations. Nor is it to the Parliamentary graces developed in this official and public theatre of aetion, to which alone, we now revert with interest. The beautiful amenities belonging to personal and friendly intercourse, are not the least of those things which give to this parting hour a tinge of sadness. Cold and dreary indeed were the world without these social harmonies. They ever give the finest and purest tints to the picture of human life. These "memories of the heart," therefore are hallowed. Coming from different districts of the State, representing, otten, diverse and opposite interests, thrown together for the most part, as strangers in this public capacity, we have not been unmindful of the claims which we have upon each other as social beings. I cannot forget the many personal intimacies and sincere friendships here formed. They will be treasured in memory. Though our paths in life may be widely divergent, your images will never be effaced from my mind. They will cheer and illumine my future years.

Yet, this moment is not one of unmixed sadness. Whist we regret the dissolution of these pleasing relations, there are many other considerations which should cause us to rejoice. The pain of seperation is much relieved by the thought that, after having labored here, as we trust, assidously for the best interest of State and nation, we are about to return to our homes, there to mingle our congratulations with those of our constituents upon the brightening prospects of our country, and the splendid successes which have recently crowned the Federal arms. The State we represent has borne so conspicuous and honorable a part in these thrilling national events, that we cannot be insensible to their glorious impqt. Nor can we deem it out of place, even here and now, to give a brief expression to those emotions of national pride and hope which are uppermost in all hearts. To call to mind legions of heroes, need I more than name Fort Donelson, where Smith's undaunted column's charged home and stormed the enemy's works at the point of the bayonet? Sigel's fame has lent its radiance to the once obscure name of Pea Ridge, and associated it with the most resplendent feats of arms and the sublimest exhibitions of courage. Roanoke, linked inseparably with Burnside's name, suggests impetuous, fiery charges at the cannon's mouth, and the triumph of military skill and daring over the staunchest natural and artificial defences. Can I pass over in silence the battle near Winchester, one of the most desperate and deadly engagements in the annals of war?—There Pennsylvania was largely represented in the lists of valor, heroism and death. There, at the head of his regiment, in the blossom of his fame, bravest of the brave, fell the gallant Murray; and as his heroic spirit soared to immortality, the glorious 84th, amid awful raking fires, still inspired by their leader's last rallying cry, with the illustrious 110th close to their side, in the hour of fate, avenged his death by prodigies of valor. All honor to the deathless spirits, whose daring deeds have shorn romance of half its novelty, and shed such unfading lustre upon the escutcheon of our State! But the process of speech is too slow for the march of our victorious legions, and the news of the latest victory grow old, even while we are relating it. Hark! the hoarse thunder from the southwest is pealing through the Heavens, and even while I am speaking the telegraphic wires are ablaze with the news of an overwhelming victory at Pittsburg Landing. Of the immense numbers engaged, the terrible losses on both sides, the dashing charges, the hand to hand encounters, the deeds of individual daring, and the splendid results of victory—"'twere long to tell." This is as yet the last greatest victory—a day to be remembered—"a day of onsets of despair." Ah! how poorly the pomp of speech portrays the glorious reality! In the heraldry of war shines immortally the names of Halleck, Grant, Sigel, Curtis, Burnside, Shields and others. Drainsville, Henry, Donelson, Pea Ridge, Roanoke, Winchester and Pittsburg Landing are historic names. At the mention of each one of them every loyal American heart will leap with joy. Well may we depart from this chamber prouder of our native State and our radiant national flag, than ever before. May your affections for the State you have so honorably represented here, be ever as radiant as now, and may your love of country never suffer change or decay. For myself, I shall ever look back with pleasure upon my associations here, and hope never to have occasion to change the kindly feelings of friendship and regard, with which I now bid you farewell.

Flag Presentation.—The shrouded flag, used at the funeral of Colonel Murray, by the Legislative committee, was presented to the Colonel's mother, on Thursday last, by Capt. W. B. Brady, Librarian of the State Senate, agreeably to provision made in the appropriation bill. Although a sad memento, the mother will doubtless appreciate the gift and treasure it as a sacred relic.

The following is Captain Brady's instruction, the Speaker's instruction, and the remarks of Capt. Brady on delivering the flag:

Capt. Wm. P. Brady—You are selected to deliver this flag.
L. W. HALL,
Speaker of the Senate.

To Mrs. Sarah Murray—This flag was carried before the Senators and Representatives of Pennsylvania when they followed the remains of Col. Wm. G. Murray to their last resting place.

Accept it, Madam, from the Speaker and members of the Senate of Pennsylvania, as a testimonial of the profound respect which they entertain for the memory of that brave and noble soldier whom you fondly, and can proudly call your son.
L. W. HALL, *Speaker.*

Senate Chamber, Harrisburg, April 9,

Remarks of Capt. Wm. P. Brady on presenting the flag to Mrs. Murray:

Madam—Pardon the intrusion I make upon your solitude and sorrow. I come not to cause your deeply lacerated bosom to bleed afresh; but if possible, to soothe the aching void. I have the high honor to be the messenger from the Speaker and Senators of Pennsylvania, to present to you the highest emblem of the best Government God has yet given to the world. For this glorious emblem your brave and noble son paid the highest estimate and stamped it deeper in the patriot's heart. He loved God, his mother and his country: and as your heart loved and cherished him when living, so will every true American heart love his ashes and cherish his memory. Take this for yourself and those of your own.

List of Jurors—April Term, 1862.

GRAND JURORS.

Beegle John F., Juniata.
Calvert Michael, Logan.
Carothers William C. Antis.
Campbell Nehemiah, Taylor.
Clossin Thomas, Antis.
Conrad Jonathan, Altoona.
Diehl Simon, Esq., Juniata.
Gwin Alexander, Logan.
Grabill Levi, Greenfield.
Hicks Daniel, Allegheny.
Harker George, Esq., Freedom.
Keller John, Frankstown.
Lang John B., Woodberry.
Lowther James, Altoona.
Lorens Bernard, Huston.
Mulhollen Hugh, Antis.
Morrow James, Martinsburg.
Mulhollen John, Jr., Antis.
Messimer Robert M., Altoona.
Patton Joseph, Hollidaysburg.
Piper Daniel, Allegheny.
Smith Eli, Woodberry.
Smith James, Blair.
Woomer Jonathan, Snyder.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allison John, Altoona.
Ambrose Alexander, Antis.
Boyer Solomon, Altoona.
Bell James H., Hollidaysburg.
Beyer Aaron, Antis.
Clapper John, Huston.
Crawford George W., Gaysport.
Cowen David N., Taylor.
Diehl John, Juniata.
Eller William, Greenfield.
Fluke William A., Woodberry.
Gibboney Davis, Woodberry.
Haggerty Oliver, Logan.
Hooper John W., Altoona.
Hare William, Esq., Catharine.
Hostler Daniel, Tyrone tp.
Hartzel Samuel, Logan.
Kantner Michael, Logan.
Kimmel Samuel, Hollidaysburg.
Koon David, Allegheny.
Loudon Abraham, Logan.
McGlathery Samuel, Logan.
McCauley Daniel, Logan.
McCormick Wm. C., Altoona.
McFarlane John R., Hollidaysburg.
Morrow Samuel, Tyrone tp.
Piper Enoch, Woodberry.
Philip David, Antis.
Pottsgrove George, Logan.
Roller John M., Woodberry.
Stiffler Peter, Freedom.
Stewart Robert, Catharine.
Shinefelt Jacob, Woodberry.
Shannon Charles C., Altoona.
Spanogle Andrew, North Woodberry.
Templeton John, Logan.
Wertz Solomon, Frankstown.
Wolfkill Franklin, Huston.

SECOND WEEK.

Alexander James, Allegheny.
Bartlebaugh Philip, Logan.
Burkholder John L., Antis.
Bassler Samuel Woodberry.
Crawford Alexander, Tyrone tp.
Caldwell William, Tyrone bor.
Crawford James, Tyrone tp.
Crowell Daniel D., Antis.
Dodson Samuel, Greenfield.
Figart A. K., Frankstown.
Feay George, Woodberry.
Hesser Jacob, Altoona.
Hileman Joseph, Frankstown.
Holliday Alex. L., Hollidaysburg.
Igou Joshua, Antis.
Johnston Robert M., Woodberry.
Lowe John, Esq., Gaysport.
McGovern James, Snyder.
Mateer Cyrus, Catharine.
McKim James, Allegheny.
McQuilland Thomas, Snyder.
McClellan William, Woodberry.
Matthews Rodger, Blair.
Moses George, Greenfield.
Riling Alexander, Logan,
Rhodes Frederick, Huston.
Ramey David K., Hollidaysburg.
Reed George, Frankstown.
Reed William, Esq., Catharine.
Snare Philip, Woodberry.
Shaw John, Juniata,
Smith John Z., North Woodberry.
Snively George R., Woodberry.
Traugh O. A., Hollidaysburg.
Walton Isaac P., Tyrone bor.
Williams Edmund, Altoona.
Weaver Philip, Blair.
Woomer Henry, Snyder,

Trial List for April Term, 1862.

FIRST WEEK.

Joseph Smith,	vs	Aultman & Co.
McLanahan, Jack & co.	vs	Wm. Conrow.
Maria Shoemaker	vs	Isaac Barton & Sons.
T. Banks use	vs	F. W. Rauch.
Wm Williams	vs	J Deiser's Exrs and al.
C Hughes	vs	G L Loyd
C Garber's Exrs	vs	P Shoenberger's Exrs
Same	vs	A P Wilson
Jacob Ressler	vs	P Shoenberger's Exrs
P Shoenberger's Exrs	vs	Daniel K Ramey
Joseph P Brinton	vs	John Miller & al
A M & R White & Co	vs	R M Lemon & Co
Daniel Shannon	vs	George Wehn

SECOND WEEK.

C H F Hench	vs	Jacob Good
Clover & Creswell	vs	Covode & Painter
Louis Plack	vs	John D Hughes
John Wall	vs	Harris & Reed
Kline & Carroll	vs	Wm Casey
William Kellerman	vs	S S Barr
Lorenz & Leamer	vs	J L Hemphill & al
Weiler & Ellis	vs	Philip Dempsey
Henry Crumbecker	vs	Wm Donaldson's Admr
McLanahan Watson & Co	vs	John Brotherline
Margaret Cassidy	vs	John Tate
William Harlin	vs	Alex Frazier
D Walter's Exrs	vs	Greenfield Township
Daniel K Reamey	vs	Simon Brotherline
Huyet & Co	vs	Williams, Reed & Kinkead
D C McCormick	vs	Thomas McNamara
J Morgan's Exr	vs	A & W Shiffler
J Bowers' Exr	vs	George Huston
T H & J R Vaughn	vs	The Franklin High School
Samuel M Hannah	vs	L Palmer's Admr
John Brotherline	vs	Altoona Borough
Wm N Froeland	vs	Wolf & Bro
John C Parry	vs	Thomas McNamara
A Stouppy's Admr	vs	Watson, Denliston & Co
J Caldwell's use	vs	J M Fleck & al
Nancy Wike	vs	Henry Wike's Admr
Coffey & McKee	vs	Ann Martin & al
J L Hutchison	vs	D C McCormick
Wm R Pomroy	vs	A Patterson
Drexel & Co	vs	Same
Stuart & Bro	vs	Same
Wm Shomo	vs	The Presbyt'rn Church of Hollidaysburg.

Notice.—Those indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle their accounts, as I am desirous of going to Philadelphia, shortly after pay-day, to purchase a fresh stock of goods.
A. ROUSH, Druggist.
Altoona, April 10th, 1862.

Where You Can Get Them.—A. Roush, Druggist, has just received a large and complete assortment of D. Landreth & Son's Garden Seeds. Also, a good stock of sweet briar pipes, and a superior quality of smoking tobacco, which he will dispose of at the lowest rates. Give him a call.

Fresh Can Oysters.—Joshua Williams requests us to inform the public that intends to keep on hand, for some time to come, a good supply of the best fresh can oysters to be had, and will furnish them in any quantity at the lowest rates.—Call on Josh if you want a can of good oysters.

☞ Joseph De Young's India Rubber coated, Platina pointed steel pens can be had at Andy Clabaugh's establishment, corner of Main and Annie streets. They are a cheap and durable pen.

Rebellion Financed Down.—
Poor Beauregard for three-months soldiers prays,
For which he bounty promises and thanks;
But Louisiana *drafts* at *ninety days*
Can't meet the *checks* on Mississippi *banks!*

To the Public!—An experience of six months has fully convinced me that the CASH SYSTEM *is the best*, both for merchant and consumer. It enables the merchant to sell at ONE-HALF LESS PROFIT and make more clear money, with less trouble than he can by selling on credit; and the reason is obvious—he gets the money down for everything he wants to sell, and has the use of it immediately.—The consumer also saves by buying for cash, because he gets his merchandise at from 25 to 50 per cent. below what he would have to pay if he bought on credit, or even if he bought at a store which sells on credit. The credit business always loses a certain per centage, which must be made up from cash or prompt monthly payers.

I am determined to do nothing but a CASH BUSINESS, and have but *ONE PRICE* for my Goods.

I have just returned from the cities of New York and Philadelphia with the *largest and cheapest assortment of Goods ever brought to Altoona*. I would first invite attention to my complete selection of DRY GOODS, such as Morianta Silks, Black Silks, Ducals, Reps, Foulards, Schallies, Delaines, Poplins, Debeges, Ginghams, Cambrics, Prints, Brown and Bleached Muslins, Tickings, Checks, Linens, Table Napkins, Table Diapers, Gloves, Hosiery. Also, a fine stock of Cassimeres, Cottonades, Jeans, &c., for men and boys.

A splendid assortment of Boots and Shoes, for ladies, misses, men and boys.

A great variety of CARPETS, ranging in price from 12½ cents upward. Oil-Cloths of different patterns and prices. Window-Shades, of all styles.

Children's WAGONS, from $3.25 upwards. Spring Wagons only $4.25.

Wall Paper and Bordering—a large and entirely new selection, embracing the latest and most beautiful styles of Paper for Halls, Parlors, Offices, Bed-Rooms, &c., ranging in price from 5 cents per bolt, upwards.

GROCERIES.—My stock of Groceries is unsurpassed, being entirely fresh. Best Syrup Molasses, only 60 cents per gallon; 2d class only 50 cents. Sugars at 9, 10, 11 and 11½ cents per lb. Coffee, Tea, Spices, Salt, Fish, Soap, Candles, and everything in that line, at Cash Prices.

In the QUEENSWARE line, I have the largest stock in town: Wedgewood's celebrated Iron-Stone Tea Sets, forty-six pieces, only $3.87. China Sets complete, only $12.00. Chamber Sets, from $1.25 upward.

In the way of GLASSWARE, I have everything mentionable, such as Fruit Stands, Cake Stands, Jelly Dishes, Preserve Jars, Goblets, Tumblers, &c., &c.

I would respectfully invite the public to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere, as I feel confident that I can convince them that it is cheaper to buy *for cash* than *on credit*; and also, that my stock is worth an examination.

R. A. O. KERR.
Altoona, April 17, 1862.

MARRIED.

On the 14th inst. by John McClellan, Esq., Mr. CYRUS GOCHNOUR to Miss MARY JANE PARKS, both of Conemaugh, Cambria county.

On the 8th inst., by Rev. Joseph Fichtner, Mr. SAMUEL BRIDGE, Jr., of Pittsburgh, to Miss JULIA V. SPANG, of Spangdale Spring, this county.

DIED.

In Hollidaysburg, on the 14th inst., ARTHUR HILL, aged 35 years.

At Nashville, Tenn., on the 30th ult., JOHN HALFPENNY, Jr., of Co. K, 7th Penn'a Cavalry. He was a son of Col. John Halfpenny, of Bell's Mills, this county, and was in the 18th year of his age.

In Juniata township, on the 2d inst., MARY ANN WILT, aged 24 years.

Near this place, on the 10th inst., of membranous croup, after an illness of only 36 hours, WILLIAM SMITH HAMILTON, oldest son of John and Margaret Hamilton, aged 4 years and 7 months.

In the death of "Willie" not only his parents and little playmates, but all who knew him suffer a bereavement. He was a lovely child, possessed of knowledge beyond his years; he was cheerful, gentle and obedient, unconsciously winning the warmest affections of those about him. The sweetness of his life, his patience in suffering and the remarkable fortitude with which he met approaching death, desiring, as he expressed it, "to be with the angels," will ever be regarded as among the richest memories of mourning friends. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

Farmers Take Notice.—The undersigned is about starting a Tannery, and wishes to buy or trade for

400 CORDS

of good ROCK OAK BARK, and also for HIDES, for which the highest market price will be paid.
Altoona, April 17, '62-tf. LOUIS PLACK.

Office of the Altoona Gas & Water Co.,
Altoona, April 17, 1862.

Notice is hereby given that an election for officers of the Altoona Gas & Water Company will be held at the office, at the Gas Works, on MONDAY, MAY 5th, 1862, between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock A. M. The officers to be elected are a President, Treasurer, and a Board of five Managers.
April 17-3t. B. F. ROSE, *Sec'y.*

POKED OUT AGAIN!

The undersigned would respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, as he has again opened out

AT HIS OLD STAND,

on Virginia st., a few doors below the Supt's Office,

with an entirely new and fresh supply of

PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES,

such as

FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, POTATOES, CHEESE, CORN-MEAL, MILL-FEED OATS, RYE, CORN,

TEAS of all kinds, COFFEE, SUGAR, SYRUPS, BAKING MOLASSES, TOBACCO, SEGARS, DRIED FRUIT, SOAP, CANDLES, BROOMS, BRUSHES, Crockery, Wooden and Willow Ware, Stationery, Notions, Candies, &c. Also a large stock of

LIQUORS!

All the above goods will be sold, Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest prices. Come one—come all! See for yourselves, and be convinced. No charge for examining my stock. LOUIS PLACK.
April 17, '62-tf.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION!!

Virginia St., Altoona, Pa.

D. W. A. BELFORD, Proprietor.

The proprietor of the "emporium of fashion" would respectfully announce to the public that he has received a large invoice of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS,

and a general assortment of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
Collars, Neck-Ties, Suspenders, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c., &c.,

Intended for the Spring and Summer trade.

The proprietor of the Emporium invites an examination of his stock, feeling confident that his shelves present a greater variety of plain and fancy goods than can be found elsewhere in the country. An examination will convince any one of this fact.

He has also received the

LATEST FASHION,

and being a perfect "Cutter," he has no hesitancy in saying that he can make up clothing in the fashion, and in a manner that can not fail to prove satisfactory. It has passed into a proverb that

Belford's the very man that can make,
Clothes in the fashion, strong and cheap;
All that have ever tried him yet,
Say that he really cant be beat.

Remember the place, Virginia street, first door above Jaggard's Hall, Altoona, Pa. [April 17, '62.

A. Roush, Druggist,

takes this opportunity of returning his thanks to the citizens of this place and vicinity, for the liberal patronage they have bestowed on him, and desires to inform the public in general, that he still continues

At his Old Place of Business,

A few Doors above the Post-Office,

where he is at all times prepared to attend to their wants in his line of business, consisting of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, OILS, PAINTS, PUTTY, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERY PATENT MEDICINES, EXTRACTS, CARBON OIL AND LAMPS, SWEET-BRIAR PIPES, CHOICE SMO

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

H. C. DERN,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

For annum, (payable invariably in advance,)..... $1,50.
All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 Insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (8 lines)	50	75	1 00
Two " (16 ")	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three " (24 ")	1 50	2 00	2 50

Advertisements weeks and less than three months, 25 cents per square for each insertion.

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
Six lines or less	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00
One square,	2 50	4 00	7 00
Two "	4 00	6 00	10 00
Three "	5 00	8 00	12 00
Four "	6 00	10 00	14 00
Half a column	10 00	14 00	20 00
One column	14 00	25 00	40 00

Administrators' and Executors Notices..... 1 75
Merchants advertising by the year, three squares, with liberty to change,..... 10 00
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines with paper, per year..... 5 00
Communications of a political character or individual interest will be charged according to the above rates.
Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to the above terms.
Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.
Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square

TRIBUNE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &C.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. — Banks, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 9½ o'clock in the morning.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. W. Lee Spotswood, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.—Sabbath School in the same room at 2 o'clock P. M.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Rev. C. L. Eberenfeld, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.—Sabbath School in same room at 9 o'clock A. M.

BAPTIST—Rev. A. H. Sembower, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

UNITED BRETHREN—Rev. Samuel Kephart, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in the same room at 9 o'clock in the morning.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL—(No regular Pastor.)—Preaching on Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

ENGLISH CATHOLIC—Rev. John Tuigg, Pastor—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

GERMAN CATHOLIC—Rev. ———, Pastor.—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

AFRICAN METHODIST—Rev. Alexander Johnston, Pastor.—Preaching every Fourth Sabbath in each month. Prayer Meeting every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

RAIL ROAD SCHEDULE.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JAN. 27, 1862, TRAINS will arrive at and leave Altoona Station as follows:

Express Train East arrives	9,35 P. M.,	leaves	9,55 P. M.
" " West "	8,20 A. M.	"	8,40 A. M.
Fast " East "	7,40 A. M.	"	7,55 A. M.
" " West "	8,55 P. M.,	"	9,10 P. M.
Mail " East "	11,50 A. M.,	"	12,05 P. M.
" " West "	3,15 P. M.,	"	3,30 P. M.

The HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH connects with Express Train West, and Fast Line and Mail Train East and West.

INDIANA BRANCH TRAINS connect with Mail train and Johnstown accommodation East and West, Express West, and with Local Freights.

ENOCH LEWIS, *Gen'l Supt.*

MAILS CLOSE AND OPEN.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern Way	7 20 A.M.
Western Way	8 00 "
Hollidaysburg	3 00 A.M. & 3 00 P.M.
Western Through	7 00 P.M.
Eastern Through	7 00 "

MAILS ARRIVE.

Hollidaysburg	7.50 A.M. & 11 40 A.M.
Western Through	7 40 A.M.
Eastern Through	8 20 "
Western Way	11 50 A.M.
Eastern Way	3 15 P.M.

OFFICE HOURS:—During the week, from 6 45 A. M. till 7 00 P. M. On Sundays, from 7 45 till 9 00 A.M.

GEO. W. PATTON P. M

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 281, A. Y. M., meets on second Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in the third story of the Masonic Temple.

MOUNTAIN R. A. CHAPTER, No. 189. R. A. C., meets on the first Thursday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

MOUNTAIN COUNCIL, No. 9, R. & S. M., meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

MOUNTAIN COMMANDERY, No. 10, K. T. meets on the fourth Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

ALTOONA LODGE, No. 473, I. O. of O. F., meets every Friday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

VERANDA LODGE, No. 532, I. O. of O. F., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in third story of Patton's Building, on Virginia street.

WINNEBAGO TRIBE, No. 35, I. O. R. M., meets every Tuesday evening in the second story of Masonic Temple. Council fire kindled at 7th run 30th breath.

ALTOONA DIVISION, No. 311, S. of T., meets every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor—Andrew G. Curtin.
Secretary of State—Eli Slifer.
Attorney General—William M. Meredith.
Auditor General—Thomas E. Cochran.
Surveyor General—William L. Wright.
Adjutant General—E. M. Biddle.
State Treasurer—Henry D. Moore.

BLAIR COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts.—President Judge, Hon George Taylor. Associates, Samuel Dean, Adam Moses.
State Senator—Hon. Lewis W. Hall.
Assemblyman—Thaddeus Banks.
Prothonotary—Anthony S. Morrow.
Register and Recorder—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Sheriff—Samuel McCamant. Deputy—John Marks.
District Attorney—Benjamin L. Hewit.
County Commissioners—George L. Cowan, George Koon, James M. Rinkead.
County Surveyor—James L. Gwin.
Treasurer—John McKeage.
Poor House Directors—Peter Good, William Burley, David Aurandt.
County Auditors—A. M. Lloyd, Robt. M. Messimer, L. L. Moore.
Coroner—A. J. Freeman.
Superintendent of Common Schools—John Mitchell.

ALTOONA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace—Jacob M. Cherry, John W. Humes
Burgess—John Allison.
Town Council—A. A. Smyth, Daniel Laughman, John Lowther, Jacob Hesser, C. R. Hostetter, N. J. Mervine.
Clerk to Council—S. M. Woodkok.
Borough Treasurer—Daniel Laughman.
School Directors—H. C. Dern, John Shoemaker, J. B. Milliron, Wm. Boyden, James Lowther, E. A. Beck.
Treasurer of School Board—J. B. Hileman.
High Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
Collector of State, County, Borough and School Tax—Jos. Ely.
Assessor—John A. Nichols, C. J. Mann, Alex. McCormick
Assistant—Daniel Price.
Assistant Assessors—Jacob Hesser, J. L. Reifsnyder.
Judges of Elections—East Ward—John B. Warfel.
" " West Ward—Michael Clabaugh.
" " North Ward—John Shoemaker.
Inspectors—East Ward—Wm. Rodamer, John Hickey.
" West Ward—Geo. W. Kessler, Jno. Bowman.
" North Ward—Robt. Green, Alex. McCormick.

INSTRUCTIONS IN MUSIC.—Mrs. [illegible] Parker, Music Teacher, Residence on Virginia street, two doors North of the Lutheran Church, Altoona. Terms $10 per term ($5 invariably in advance) for instruction either on the Piano-Forte or Melodeon, or Organ. Mrs. P. has had the advantage of a first-class Eastern education, and is known to be a competent teacher. Charge for the use of the instrument or for instruction in music. [Jan. 29, 1862.–3 mos.

MUSIC!—INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN on the Piano-Forte and Melodeon, by Miss M. [illegible] Terms, $10 per quarter. No charge for [illegible] Instrument. Residence on Catharine Street, [illegible] [Jan. 16, 1862.–tf.

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at the "ALTOONA TRIBUNE" OFFICE.

PURE WHITE LEAD AND ZINC [illegible] also Chrome, Green, Yellow, Paris Green, dry [illegible] all at [1-tf.] KESSLER'S

DR. WM. B. HURD'S
MOUTH WASH,
A SURE REMEDY FOR A
BAD BREATH,
SORE MOUTHS,
CANKER.
DISEASED BLEEDING GUMS,
NURSING SORE MOUTH,
And the best specific now in use for *any* diseased condition of the mouth. It is particularly beneficial to persons wearing
ARTIFICIAL TEETH,
completely destroying every taint of the mouth, absorbing and removing all impurities, insuring
A SWEET BREATH
to all who use it. No Young Lady or Young Gentleman who is afflicted with
A BAD BREATH
should delay applying this remedy, for it is a certain cure, and is approved and recommended by every physician under whose notice it has been brought.
A Bad Breath is an offence for which there is no excuse while
DR. WM. B. HURD'S
MOUTH WASH
can be procured.
Many persons carry with them a bad breath, greatly to the annoyance and often to the disgust of those with whom they come in contact, without being conscious of the fact. To relieve this,
USE DR. WM. B. HURD'S MOUTH WASH.
Cleanliness of the mouth is of great importance to the general health, which is often affected, and not unfrequently seriously impaired, through want of proper attention to this subject.
Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.
Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77, Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.
Price 37 Cents per Bottle.
A liberal discount made to Dealers.
☞ *Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.*
Sold in Philadelphia by Dyott & Co., 232 North 2d Street; O S Hubbell, 1410 Chestnut street, and by all Druggists. Sold in Altoona by G W Kessler.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S
TOOTH POWDER.
This Powder possesses the
CARBONIC WITHOUT THE INJURIOUS PROPERTIES OF CHARCOAL.
☞ Its action being entirely mechanical—polishing without wearing the enamel.
Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Tooth Powder
is Recommended by all Eminent Dentists.
Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77, Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.
A liberal discount made to Dealers.
Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.
Sold in Philadelphia by Dyott & Co., 232 North 2d Street; O. S. Hubbell, 1410 Chestnut Street, and by all Druggists. Sold in Altoona by G W Kessle

DR. WM. B. HURD'S
TOOTH-ACHE DROPS,
FOR THE CURE OF
TOOTHACHE
produced by exposed nerves.
It is particularly adapted to all cases of children afflicted with
TOOTHACHE.
Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by
LOSS OF SLEEP,
and their children from great suffering, by keeping a bottle of
Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops
in the house.
Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77, Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.
Price only 12½ Cts. per Bottle.
A liberal discount made to Dealers.
Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.
Sold in Philadelphia by Dyott & Co., 232 North 2d Street; O. S. Hubbell, 1410 Chestnut Street, and by all Druggists. Sold in Altoona by G. W. Kessler.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S
Neuralgia Plasters,
FOR THE CURE OF
NEURALGIA,
or Toothache produced by colds.
LOCAL NEURALGIA
is immediately cured by their application.
They act like a charm, and are perfectly harmless in their nature: do not produce a blister, and leave no unpleasant results.
Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Neuralgia Powders
never fail to give satisfaction to all who test their virtue.
Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77, Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.
PRICE ONLY 15 CENTS EACH.
Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.
Sold in Philadelphia by Dyott & Co., 232 North 2d Street; O. S. Hubbell, 1410 Chestnut Street, and by all Druggists. Sold in Altoona by G. W. Kessler.
Nov. 26, 1861–1y.

THE LATEST ARRIVAL OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT HILEMAN'S.
THE SUBSCRIBER INFORMS HIS customers, and the public generally, that he has just received a large and beautiful assortment of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS.
which, for magnificence, extent and variety, have never before been excelled in Blair county. Particular attention is invited to our stock of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
Such as Black and Fancy Silks, Challies, Berages, Brilliants, Lawns, Delaines, Chintz, DeBages, Crapes, Prints, Crape and Stella Shawls, Mantillas, Undersleeves and Bastery, Bonnets and Ribbons, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves. Hooped Skirts, Skirting, Lace Mitts, &c., &c.
FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
We have Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. Heads of families would do well to call and examine our stock of Winter Goods for Boys.
Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Glassware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Oil Cloths, Carpets, &c., in any quantity and at prices that cannot fail to please.
GROCERIES.
Our stock of Groceries is more extensive than ever, and consists of Rio and Java Coffee, Crushed, Loaf and N O Sugars; Green, Y. H. and Black Teas; Molasses, Soaps, Candles, Salt, Fish, &c.
Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he hopes by strict attention to business, and an endeavor to please, to merit a continuance of the same.
☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for Goods at market prices.
Oct. 10, 1861. J. B. HILEMAN.

HELLO! THIS WAY, NEIGHBOR?
NEW FALL and WINTER GOODS
AT OLD PRICES.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESpectfully inform the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country that he has just returned from the east, where he has been selecting his stock of Fall and Winter Goods with the greatest care and exclusively for *CASH*, which enables him to sell as low if not a little *lower* than any house in the place. He would therefore say to all those who wish to purchase their Fall and Winter Goods to call and examine his new stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels satisfied that he can give entire satisfaction. His goods are of the best quality and very cheap.
ALL COTTON GOODS AT OLD PRICES.
His Stock consists of Ladies' Dress Goods of every variety, shade and color, from a plain Delaine at 12 cents, up to Plaid and Plaid Delaines, all wool, at 25 and 37½ cts., Figured Delaines from 12½ to 25 cts., Persian Cloths, Lonsdaga and American Prints 10 yards for $1, Lancaster and Domestic Ginghams from 10 to 12½ cts., all-wool Flannel from 25 to 37½ cts., heavy Sheeting Muslin 12½ cts., Bleached Muslin from 6¼ to 12½ cts., Satinets all-wool Tweeds and Jeans of every variety and price.
Men and Boys' Boots and Shoes; Women, Misses and Children's Shoes; Hats and Caps.
GROCERIES Rio Coffee at 17 cents, White Sugar 11 cts., Brown Sugar from 8 to 10 cts.; Imperial, Y. Hyson and Black Teas; Syrup from 60 to 65 cts.; Cedar and Willow Ware; Flour, Feed, &c., &c.
October 3d, 1861. J. A. SPRANKLE.

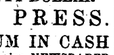
GREAT EXCITEMENT!
AT JESSE SMITH'S.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY announce to the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country that he has just returned from the city with his
FALL & WINTER STYLES OF

Hats & Caps.
His Stock of Hats and Caps are of the very best selection, of every style, color and shape, for both old and young.
FURS! FURS! FURS!
His stock of Ladies and Misses' Furs is the best ever brought to this place, consisting of every variety, which will be sold at prices to suit the times.
All he asks is that the people call and examine his stock, and he feels confident that he can send them away rejoicing, if not in the purchase of such an article as they wanted, at the remembrance of having looked upon the handsomest stock of Hats, Caps, Furs, &c., ever exhibited in this town.
☞ *Store on Virginia Street, opposite the Lutheran Church.*
Oct. 3, 1861. JESSE SMITH.

CAMPBELL'S
SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLAR
NEWSPAPER PRESS.
FOR THE ABOVE SUM IN CASH I will furnish one of my superior NEWSPAPER PRESSES, that can be driven by hand with ease at the rate of
SEVEN HUNDRED SHEETS PER HOUR.
on any kind of a job from a colored poster down, and do its work as well as any cylinder Press in the world.
Bed 31 X 46 inches, rolls a form with two rollers of 26 X 42 inches, weighs only 3,300 lbs, and can be put up and set running by any ordinary printer.
I have issued a specimen done on this press, in pamphlet form, containing a cut of it, and will take great pleasure in sending a copy to those who have not received it, on the receipt of a paper from them.
Any publisher inserting this advertisement, to the amount of $10, and sending me a paper containing it, will be allowed the amount of their bill towards payment on one of my presses, if ordered after one year from September 1, 1861. If ordered within one year, $20 will be allowed for the bill. If ordered within six months $30 will be allowed. And if within three months, $40 will be allowed for the bill.
THESE ARE WAR TIMES AND WAR PRICES.
You will find it for your interest to communicate directly with me, as I warrant the press to be all I represent it, which your merchant can easily find out for you if you are a total stranger in New York. For further particulars please address
A CAMPBELL,
No. 16, Spruce street, N. Y.
Sept. 19, 1861.

ALTOONA HIGH SCHOOL.
Prof. JOHN MILLER, Principal.
THE FIRST SESSION OF THIS SCHOOL will commence on *MONDAY*, Nov. 4th. The established reputation of Prof. Miller as an accomplished scholar and successful Teacher is a sure guarantee to parents, guardians and others, that the school will be so conducted as to give full satisfaction.
TERMS PER SESSION OF TWENTY WEEKS.
For English Grammar, Geography, Composition, Natural Philosophy, Mental and Advanced Arithmetic, Geometry, Trigonometry, Latin and Greek..... $12 50
For German or French..... 5 00
For Music..... 5 00
☞ Payment of subscription to be made *monthly* to the School Directors.

DR. CALDERWOOD offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity. Office on *Virginia Street*, nearly opposite C. J. Mann's Store.
REFERENCES:
J. B. Luden, M. D., Huntingdon.
Jno. McCulloch, M. D., "
H. T. Coffey, " Pittsburgh.
Rev. J. B. Christ, Birmingham.
Rev. Thomas Stevenson, Tyrone City.
Jacob Burley, "
C. Guyer, "
W. Burley, "
M. H. Jolly, "
Altoona, May 9th, 1861–1y*

WM. S. BITTNER,
Dental Surgeon,
OFFICE IN MASONIC TEMPLE, next door to the Post Office.

Teeth extracted without pain by the Current Electro-Magnetic Machine.

TIMBER AND FARM LAND WANTED.
$3,000.—A general assortment of PAINTS to this amount, of all colors, *DRY and in OIL*, well suited for Country Trade, will be exchanged for Real Estate, at wholesale prices. Improved property preferred.
J. WHITE,
124 North Twelfth street, Philadelphia.
Nov. 7, 1861.–6 mos.

J. G. ADLUM,
Notary Public,
ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA.
Can at all times be found at the store of J. B. Hileman.
October 1, 1857.

ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS, Trusses and Shoulder Braces for sale at
1-tf. G. W. KESSLER'S.

BLANKS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS neatly and expediciously executed at this office.

WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING
MACHINE.
R. A. O. KERR,
ALTOONA, PA.,
Agent for Blair County.
WHEELER & WILSON'S
THESE MACHINES ARE ADMITted to be the best ever offered to the public, and their superiority is satisfactorily established by the fact that in the last eight years,
OVER 1,400 MORE
of these Machines have been sold than of any other manufactured, and more medals have been awarded the proprietors by different Fairs and Institutes than to any others. The Machines are warranted to do all that is claimed for them. They are now in use in several families in Altoona, and in every case they give entire satisfaction.
The Agent refers those desiring information as the superiority of the Machines, to Col. John L. Piper, Rev. A. B. Clark, George Hawkesworth, Benj. F. Rose, and E. H. Turner, Esqrs.
The machines can be seen and examined at the store of the Agent, at Altoona.
Price of No. 1 Machine, silver plated, glass foot and new style Hemmer—$65. No. 2, ornamental bronze, glass foot and new style Hemmer—$55. No. 3, plain, with old style Hemmer—$45. [March 21, 1861-tf.

THE HEROES OF PEACE
AND
THE HEROES OF WAR.
E. ANTHONY, 501 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, is now publishing, in addition to other portraits, the celebrated collection known in Europe and America as
BRADY'S NATIONAL PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT GALLERY,
in which is included Portraits of nearly all the PROMINENT MEN OF AMERICA, not excepting Jeff. Davis, Gen. Beauregard, Floyd, and a host of other confederates. Price of Portraits $3.00 per dozen. Can be sent by mail.
Scenes of the War for the Union,
are published, card size, and in stereoscopic form,
ALSO,
Stereoscopic Views of Scenes in Paris, London, and in other parts of England and France; in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, on the Rhine, in Athens, Egypt, Turkey, the Holy Land, China, India, Cuba, &c., *ad infinitum*.
OUR INSTANTANEOUS STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS
Are the Greatest Wonder of the Age.
These are taken in the fortieth part of a second, and the rushing of water, the moving of leaves, or the march of an army, does not in the slightest degree affect the taking of these views. They are sold for $3.00 per dozen.
We have also, on hand and manufacture the largest assortment of Stereoscopes, Photographic Albums, and Photographic Materials in the United States, and perhaps in the world.
Catalogues, containing lists of our Portraits, Views, Stereoscopes, &c., sent free by mail, on receipt of a stamp.
E. ANTHONY, 501 Broadway,
Aug8–1y near St. Nicholas, New York.

LABOR-SAVING
WASHING MACHINE.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING purchased the right for Blair county, of
Tolhurst's Improved Washing Machine,
are now manufacturing them at Altoona, and intend to supply them to those persons throughout the county who desire a LABOR-SAVING MACHINE.
This machine is got up on an entirely new principle, and is considered, by those who have seen it in use, the best that has ever been brought before the public.
Among the many advantages of this machine over all others may be mentioned the following:
1*st*. Its simplicity of construction, making it almost impossible to get out of order.
2*d*. Its speed, which astonishes alike the operator and the looker on.
3*rd*. The facility with which it adapts itself to the bulk or quality of clothes desired to be washed.
4*th*. It washes equally well the finest and lightest fabric or the coarsest and heaviest, such as bed-quilts, comforts, blankets, &c.
McMINN & DERN,
Altoona, Blair County, Pa.
We the undersigned, hereby certify that we are now using Tolhurst's Improved Washing Machine and are fully satisfied that it is a very excellent article of the kind; combining as it does great speed with little labor, and performing its work in the most satisfactory manner. We therefore cheerfully recommend it to all who desire a real labor-saving washing machine.
JOHN WOODS. EMILE TIETZE.
MICHAEL CALVERT, THOS. McAULEY,
JOSEPH G. ADLUM. DANIEL PRICE.
R. A. O. KERR.

A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED.
D. W. A. BELFORD,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
VIRGINIA STREET, OPPOSITE JAGGARD'S STORE.
I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM THE EAST, the largest assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c.,
SUITABLE FOR
GENTLEMEN'S WINTER WEAR,
that has ever been offered to the citizens of Altoona. An examination of my stock will be sufficient to convince any one that I can supply the wants of the community in this line.
☞ I am also prepared to MAKE UP work on the shortest notice, and IN THE LATEST STYLE OF THE FASHION. I feel confident that I can give
AS NEAT AND PERFECT A FIT
as can be had outside of the very best establishments in the cities.
I invite an inspection of my goods and work, knowing that they will speak better for me than anything I could say in an advertisement.
Altoona, Nov. 23, 1861–tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.—THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the public that he has recently refitted the above Hotel, and is now prepared to accommodate his friends and patrons in a comfortable manner, and he will spare no pains in making it an agreeable home for all sojourners. His Table will always be luxuriously supplied from the markets of the country and cities, and his Bar filled with liquors of choice brands. His charges are as reasonable as those of any other Hotel in the place, and he feels satisfied they can not be complained of by those who favor him with their custom. Expecting to receive a share of public patronage, and fully intending to deserve it, he throws open his house to the public and invites a trial.

I have just received a stock of No. 1 French Brandy, for medicinal purposes.
Also a large stock of excellent Wines, for medicinal purposes, together with a lot of the best old Rye Whiskey to be found in the country.
Altoona, May 27, 1859.–1y] JOHN BOWMAN.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
ALTOONA, PA.,
JOHNSTON, JACK & CO.,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.,
BANKERS,
(*Late "Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co."*)
DRAFTS ON THE PRINCIPAL Cities, and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Moneys received on deposite, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates.
Feb. 3d, 1859.

S. M. WOODKOK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA.,
WILL PRACTICE IN THE SEVERAL Courts of Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon counties.
Having had several years' experience in the practice of the Law, he expects to merit public patronage.
Office on ANNIE STREET, 3 doors above the Post Office.
Sept. 6, 1860.–tf.

COAL.
NOW IS THE TIME FOR EVERY family to get in their supply of coal for the Winter, and the subscribers would therefore inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, that he is prepared to supply them on short notice, with a superior article of ANTHRACITE and ALLEGHENY BITUMINOUS COAL. He will sell it by the Train, Car, or Cart Load; or by the bushel, delivered at the door of the purchaser.
☞ Yard on the North side of the Railroad—upper end of Altoona Yard. H. R. MYERS.
July 25, 1861.–tf.

HAIR OILS, COLOGNES, POMades, Shaving Cream, Toilet Soaps, &c. for sale by
1-tf.] G. W. KESSLER.

NEW GOODS
FOR FALL AND WINTER,
Just Arrived and Now Being Opened at
M'CORMICK'S STORE,
IN THE OLD PLACE.
WE respectfully invite Purchasers to call and examine our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, as we think they will be found, upon examination, to compare favorably with any other assortment in the place, as well in quality as in price, although we are not prepared to say (as some of our Brother Chips have said,) that some descriptions of goods have not advanced in price, for in doing so we would come in contact with the intelligence of the people, as every boy of six years old knows better—that we cannot sell domestic goods at old prices, unless we buy an inferior quality.
We have a full assortment of Goods, embracing all the usual varieties, such as FRESH COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, &C., to make up the full
FAMILY GROCERY.
Also, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c., &c., with a general assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
FOR MEN AND BOYS, from a fine dress coat down to a monkey-jacket.
Also, a full assortment of *HARDWARE, CEDAR WARE, QUEENSWARE, CROCKERY WARE, &C. &C. &C.*
And as to
DRY GOODS,
our assortment is complete; and as we have adopted the CASH SYSTEM, as near as we can, we are enabled to sell at much lower prices than when we gave a general credit. We therefore feel very grateful to our friends and a generous Public for the very liberal patronage heretofore given us, and hope, by strict attention to business and a full determination to please our patrons in prices and qualities, to retain the same—still adhering closely to an old motto—"*Quick Sales and Small Profits.*"
[Oct. 31, '61–tf.] OLD STAND, North Ward.

PATENT KEROSENE OR CARBON OIL LAMPS!
Unrivaled in Beauty, Simplicity Safety or Economy.
Every person desiring to obtain the very best and cheapest portable light within their reach, should call at the store of the undersigned and examine these lamps before purchasing elsewhere, and we pledge ourselves to demonstrate
1st. That NO ACCIDENT can occur by explosion.
2d. That they emit no offensive odor while burning.
3d. That they are very easily trimmed.
4th. That they are easily regulated to give more or less light.
5th. That they burn entirely free from smoke.
6th. That the light is at least 50 per cent. cheaper than any other light now in common use.
These lamps are admirably adapted for the use of Students, Mechanics, Seamstresses, Factories, Halls, Churches, Stores, Hotels, and are highly recommended for family use.
The burner of the Carbon Oil Lamp can be attached to old side, hanging and table fluid and oil lamps, at a small expense, and will answer every purpose of a new lamp.
We guarantee perfect satisfaction in all cases.
Aug. 19, 1858–tf.] G. W. KESSLER.

JACOB SNYDER, TAILOR,
The Hero of One Hundred Fits per Month!
I would respectfully set forth my claim to public attention, as a Fashionable Tailor, as follows:

Because I keep an excellent assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Trimmings, which, when examined, always please.
Because my work is made up in a manner that takes down the country and gives all my customers a city appearance.
Because I am not inferior as a Cutter to the best to be found anywhere.
Because long experience in my business gives me entire control over it, and I am not dependant upon any one tolift me out of the rude.
Because I am still on the sunny side of forty, and therefore my taste as a Cutter and workman unimpaired.
Call on me, in the corner room of the "Brant House." Give me a trial and you will go away pleased.
Altoona, May 26–5m JACOB SNYDER.

Stoves, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware,
SPOUTING, &C.
S. RIGG WOULD RESPECTfully inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that he is constantly on hand a large assortment or *Cooking, Parlor, Office and Shop Stoves*, of all styles and sizes, to suit the wants of all, which he will sell at low prices, on reasonable terms.
He also keeps on hand a large stock of *Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware*, consisting of all articles for culinary purposes—*Coal Scuttles, Stove Pipe, &c.*
He has also purchased the right of sale in Blair county, of R. V. JONES'
IMPROVED SAUSAGE STUFFER,
an invention which needs only to be seen to be appreciated and should be possessed by every farmer, butcher or those requiring such a machine.
☞ Particular attention paid to putting up SPOUTING, either in town or country. Spouting painted and put up on the most reasonable terms. [april 14, 1859-1y

GROCERY, PROVISION
AND
WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD INform the public that he has purchased the interest of A. MILLIRON in the Grocery and Provision Store heretofore kept by them on Virginia street, below Caroline St., where he will continue the business, and will keep constantly on hand a large supply of
FLOUR, HAMS, SHOULDERS, SIDES,
DRIED BEEF, FISH, SALT, MOLASSES, COFFEE, TEA,
SUGAR, SPICES; CONFECTIONARIES,
and everything usually kept in Grocery and Provision Stores, all of which he receives fresh from the eastern and western cities, and will sell at the most reasonable prices.
Having recently obtained license to sell liquor by wholesale, I will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of liquors of the best qualities to be had.
I respectfully solicit a share of public custom.
July 12, 1861–tf.] J. BERKOWITZ.

MORE GOOD NEWS!
The undersigned has just received from the East a large and varied assortment of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
consisting of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND
VESTING,
material for
FINE AND COARSE
OVERCOATS,
material for
BOYS' CLOTHING,
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

such as Undershirts, Drawers, Suspenders, Neck-ties, Handkerchiefs &c., &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.
All work ordered will be made up in the very best style, according to the latest fashions, on short notice.
Nov. 1, 1860–tf THOMAS ELWAY.

SOMETHING NEW.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST returned from the east where he has purchased a very large and fine stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BROGANS, GAITERS, &C.,
which he is prepared to offer to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity at very low prices. Having purchased direct from the manufacturers for cash, he is prepared to sell at prices that will defy competition. All that he asks is that the people will call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ BOOTS and SHOES made to order on the most reasonable terms. Also, repairing promptly attended to.
Don't forget the place, two doors below Post Office.
Jan. 3, 1861.. M. THOMPSON, *Agent.*

LANDS! LANDS!! LANDS!!!
The undersigned is prepared to locate LAND WARRANTS in the Omaha and Nebraska City Land Offices.—Good selections can now be made near the large streams and settlements. The Lands of this Territory, now in Market, are of the best quality.
☞ Selections carefully made. Letters of inquiry requested. ALEX. F. McKINNEY,
Oreapolis, Cass County, N. Ter.
July 14, 1859.–tf
REFERENCES:
Rev. A. B. Clark, Altoona, Pa.
Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., Bankers, Altoona, Pa.
McCrum & Dern, Editors, "
Thos. A. Scott, Supt. P. R. R., "
D. McMurtrie, Esq., Huntingdon, Pa.

BLAIR COUNTY INSURANCE AGENCY.—The undersigned, Agent of the Blair County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, is at all times ready to insure against loss or damage by fire, *Buildings, Merchandize, Furniture and Property*, of every description, in town or country, at as reasonable rates as any Company in the State Office with Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.
Jan. 27, '59–tf D. T. CALDWELL, *Agent.*

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